The Oldest, Largest and Best Advertising Medium in Oneida County.

# THE NEW NORTH.

The Most Widely Circulated Paper Published in

VOLUME 20, NO. 21. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1902.

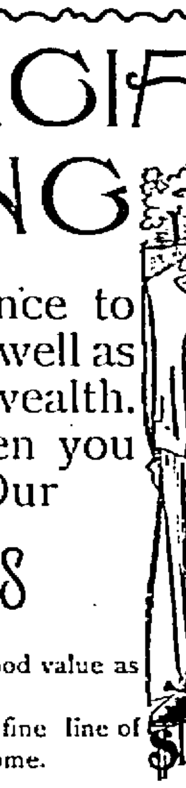
# YOUR FINANCIAL STANDING

isn't a matter of importance to us. We treat you just as well as we treat those of great wealth. You'll appreciate this when you make a purchase here. Our

## MEN' FURNISHINGS

are priced alike to all buyers. One gets as good value as another—no matter what the cost may be.

At present we are showing a remarkably fine line of SHIRTS. You'll miss it if you don't get some.




## H. LEWIS, THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER.

# INVOICING ALL THROUGH

Job Lots to Sell
Shoes at Low price
Stockings very Cheap
Shirtwaists 25 cts.
New Hammocks reduced in price
Laces and Embroideries reduced

All Summer Dress Goods on Sale now. COME EARLY.

## SPAFFORD & COLE.

# Special Bargains in Dress Ginghams This Week

All Patterns go at 10 cents per yard.

If you want a nice cool dress and want it for a little money call here for we are going to clean up our light weight stock in order to make room for fall goods. Do not delay.

Summer Waists are going fast. If you are in the market call now.

## SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

# Farm Machinery, Plows, Drags, Wagons and Buggies

## LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY,

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.


## A FITTING CELEBRATION

**Rhinelander Celebrates Independence Day in Patriotic Style—Day Universally Enjoyed—Few Accidents.**

July 4th did not dawn as auspiciously as it might, yet the cannon boomed in the early morning just the same, and during the night preceding the day of celebration noises not of the ordinary filled the air and the sharp detonation of the cannon fire cracker was heard in the streets.

As in former years the celebration was begun the night preceding the 4th, and the term "enjoy yourself" was lived up to in proper style. On no face could there be seen any sentiment other than that of good feeling and with this spirit so plainly manifest the business places did a rushing business.

The big day was ushered in with the usual salute of heavy cannon at sunrise which awakened the small boy the same as it had for years and years before and will for years and years to come, as long as the government shall endure.

The parade began to form at the "S so" depot shortly before the hour of ten o'clock and when in marching order presented a very pleasing appearance on the streets. The parade was headed by the mayor and councilmen in carriages with the Rhinelander band, Co. L., of the Wisconsin National Guard, civic societies, floats, etc., following. The procession marched through the principal streets and wound up at the band stand near the Congregational church where the Declaration of Independence was read by Ed. Markham and the oration of the day delivered by Rev. P. Schmitz, of St. Mary's Catholic church. The park was crowded with people who gave the orator every attention. The prayer was delivered by Rev. Geo. Babcock. Music by the band and a chorus of voices from the audience added to the occasion.

The races in the afternoon were interesting and were witnessed by large crowds of interested spectators. As near as we can learn the main events came off in the following order:

| | |
|---|---|
| BICYCLE RACE. | |
| Charles Ball | $5.00 |
| Alex. McRae | 2.50 |
| Bert. Steadman | 1.00 |
| FOOT RACE, 100 YARDS. | |
| Brooks Edwards | $4.00 |
| Alex. McRae | 2.00 |
| A. Conro | 1.00 |
| RUNNING BROAD JUMP. | |
| Charles Ball | $3.00 |
| RUNNING HIGH JUMP. | |
| Charles Ball | $3.00 |
| Brooks Edwards | 1.50 |
| SWIMMING RACE. | |
| Brooks Edwards | $6.00 |
| Earl Rickards | 4.00 |
| PONY RUNNING RACE. | |
| Louis Belliel | $5.00 |
| Len Markham | 2.00 |

The display of fireworks in the evening from the new city bridge was witnessed by a large crowd and wound up the day's program so far as the city was concerned.

Dances in both the Armory and New Grand opera house served to pass away the evening in an enjoyable manner, the large hall at the Armory being completely filled with a merry crowd of dancers.

There were no serious accidents reported and the few minor mishaps that may have occurred did not tend to dampen the ardor of anyone.

**New Town of Pelican Residents.**

The farming districts of Canada may be all right but once in a while a family cuts loose from the King's dominion and ventures over the line. Last Monday there arrived in Rhinelander Donald McMillen and family, wife, four boys and two daughters. They will make their home for the time being with Mr. McMillan's brother Hugh, who is a well known farmer in the Town of Pelican. Mr. McMillan will engage in farming there as soon as he can secure a suitable tract of land. Hugh visited his old home in Ottawa in May, for the first time in thirty years. He spent six weeks with his relatives but was glad to get back here and talked so eloquently of the healthful climate, lakes, etc., that he influenced his brother to change his location and mingle with the Pelican tillers of the soil.

## HAVE GONE TO CHICAGO

**Station Agent Braeger and Section Foreman Wineski Leave for Chicago to Help Raise the Strike.**

H. C. Braeger, agent for the North-Western road here, and A. Wineski, section foreman for the company between this city and Monico, left for Chicago last night to assist the officials of the road in their efforts to handle the freight business of the line, which is tied up by a strike of the freight handlers on all roads running into the Windy City.

A special car sent out by Superintendent Hartley stopped here Monday night for the men. There were a number of other employes of the company on the car and all were bound for the freight yards of Chicago.

The daily papers state that between 8,000 and 9,000 men are out, owing to a rejection by the company the terms proposed by the freight handlers. The freight men asked for an advance in wages, time and a half pay for overtime and double pay for Sunday and holiday work, two pay days per month and recognition as a union organization.

Nearly all the local agents of the North-Western line have been taken to Chicago to assist in the work of shipping.

Very little freight is received here owing to the tie-up and the prospects are that the express companies all over the country will show a marked increase in earnings.

**A Noisy Display.**

The Chinese are star actors when it comes to handling fire crackers, and the bunch of celestials who work over the washboard and tub six days in the week and sometimes seven, near the Rapids House, are no exceptions to the general run. In their modest way they gave it out last Friday that they would have a little show of their own about eight o'clock in the evening, and long before that hour arrived the street in the neighborhood of the laundry was filled with people who waited to see what the heathens would do in the way of entertainment. Yep and Sam and Lee were "Johnny on the spot" with the goods and they had plenty for their purposes. When they started in with their punk sticks and connected them with the explosives it sounded and looked very much as though a great many things were breaking loose. The Chinamen certainly did their job up well. They used up about $40.00 worth of material. It was suggested by many that hereafter on the Fourth of July the city committee on fireworks turn over this branch of the day's entertainment to the yellow skinned people.

## PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES

**Many New and Interesting Books Have Been Added to the Library During the Month of June.**

The circulation of books at the Public Library during June was 1585, of which number the adults received 549, children 1,036.

The following new books have been placed on the shelves during the month:

Glasgow—The Battle Ground
Grahame—The Golden Age
Moffett—Career of Danger and Daring
Yale—Angling

BOYS AND GIRLS' MYTHOLOGY AND FAIRY TALES.

Baldwin—Story of Siegfried
Browne—Wonderful Chair
Canton—Reign of King Herla
Chapin—Wonder Tales From Wagner
Frost—Knights of the Round Table
Lang—Cinderella
Lang—Jack, the Giant Killer
Lang—Little Red Riding Hood
Lang—Sleeping Beauty

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY AND TRAVEL.

Baldwin—Fifty Famous Stories Retold
Baldwin—Four Great Americans
Companion Series—Greater America
Companion Series—Our Country, West
Custer—Boy General
DuChaillu—Wild Life Under the Equator
DuChaillu—Lost in the Jungle
Hawthorne—Grandfather's Chair
Seelye—Story of Columbus

ANIMAL STORIES.

Harris—Little Mr. Thimblefinger
Long—Secrets of the Woods
Noel—Buz, the Story of a Honey Bee
Pierson—Among the Farmyard People
Pierson—Among the Forest People
Thompson—Krag and Johnny bear

STORIES.

Andrews—Ten Boys Who Lived on Road from Long Ago to Now.
Aspinwall—Short Stories for Short People
Baldwin—Old Stories of the East
Baum—Mother Goose in Prose
Brooks—Boy Emigrants
Brooks—Stories of the Red Children
Brown—Two College Girls
Deland—Malvern
Deland—Oakleigh
Deming—Little Indian Folks
Dodge—New Baby World
Eggleston—Wreck of the Red Bird
Fanlke—Twilight Stories
Harris—Aaron in the Wild Woods
Hornibrook—Camp and Trail
Husted—Stories of Indian Children
Jackson—Pretty Polly Perkins
Jackson—Nelly's Silver Mine
Kaler—Left Behind
Lillie—Household of Glen Holly
Longhead—Abandoned Claim
Martineau—Feats on the Fiord
Moore—Night Before Christmas
Munroe—Canoe Mates
Page—Two Little Confederates
Pyle—The Christmas Angel
Richards—Captain January
Scudder—Verse and Prose for Beginners
Smith—Jolly Good Times
Smith—Jolly Good Times at School
Spyri—Heidi
Stoddard—Two Arrows
Wiggin—Story Hour
Wiltse—Folklore Stories

MISCELLANEOUS.

Beard—American Boys' Handy Book
Field—Lullaby Land
Gibson—Blossom Hosts and Insect Guests
Newell—Pictures and Rhymes
Repplier—Book of Famous Verse
St. Nicholas—Book of Plays and Operettas
Stevenson—Child's Garden of Verses

Sixteen volumes of duplicates have also been added to the children's library.

## AT THE SUMMER SCHOO

**Good Attendance at the Session This Ye —Many High School Students Take the Studies.**

Attendance at the Summer Sch this year bids fair to be much lar than that of last year. At the close of Tuesday's session there was an enrollment of twenty-five teachers and fifteen pupils. These pupils come from fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades and each pupil is making up work in one or more studies. While there are classes in nearly all the common branches required for third grade certificates, the majority of the teachers present are studying those additional branches on which examination is now required.

Those enrolled are: Edna Sargent, Laura Horn, Ada McRae, Ethyle Holland, Winona Whiting, Frankie Blaisdell, Emma Beranek, Lilla Vetting, Della White, Daisy Gardner, Alice Walsh and Clara Ward of Rhinelander; Ida Clermont, Tomahawk Lake; Francis Slattery, Eagle River; Clara Lamuelle, Ironwood; Carrie Hull, Pelican Lake; Anna Brennen, Antigo; Martha Meyers, Monico; and Agnes Kingston, Three Lakes. The students in attendance are: Lucy Liesmann, Marie Pulk, Margaret Shelp, Kathrine Hagan, Jas. McRae, Ella Braeger, Sara Swanson, Lillian Mahoney, Mable Buckley, Louise Juneau, Roy White, Leo Barnes and Glenn LaPres.

There are so many recitations that the conductors are kept more than busy, still visitors will be welcome at any time and it is to be hoped that the people of Rhinelander will show an interest in the school by visiting it from time to time as the work progresses.

**Horse Falls in Well.**

One of the fine black driving horses owned by D. J. Cole broke loose from his pasture on the South side last Saturday evening and accidently fell into an uncovered well located near by on the residence property formerly occupied by George Dusel. It is not definitely known when the animal fell into the well but he was discovered in his dangerous position early Sunday morning. The well contained about four feet of water and was strongly curbed. A slightly slanted canal had to be dug on one side of the pit in order to enable the animal to safely get out. When rescued he was found to be only slightly scratched about the head but aside from that is none the worse for his unlooked—for experience. Mr. Cole prizes the horse very highly and says that for a dumb brute he is possessed of extraordinary intelligence.

## GRADUATES WITH HIGHEST HONORS.

**George Hilgermann Completes Course in Zymo Technic Institute, Chicago.**

It is a well known fact that a person can fully perfect himself in any branch of industry these days, with colleges and institutes of learning on every hand. It is not always a fact, though, that a man with seven years of practical experience will take up a study bearing on his profession, that stands him in from $4.00 per day up for tuition alone. George Hilgermann, son of A. G. Hilgermann, the Rhinelander Brewer, did this however and is now in possession of all the fine details bearing on the manufacture of beer and malt extracts.

George made a trip to Chicago last December and spent a month there looking over the different institutions where instruction would be obtained in chemistry and the higher branches of brewing. A practical knowledge of chemistry is necessary nowadays on the part of every first-class brewer, as the absolute purity of all ingredients entering into the manufacture of beer must be assured in order to turn out a perfect product.

The Zymo Technic Institute, Chicago, is the largest institution of its kind in the city for instruction in the arts that pertain to the brewing of hops and malt in their proper proportion. George entered this institute last February and graduated with the class honors, June 20, having the highest average in a graduating class of 15 students, his standing average for eight studies being 98.

George is now in charge of the inside work at the brewery here and is adding to the popular beverage of that institution the new experience which he has recently acquired.

**Congregational Church Notice.**

Rev. A. G. Wilson will preach next Sunday morning and evening, after which he will go to Madison and Fond du Lac for his vacation. Rev. J. H. Chandler of Fond du Lac will conduct services here the first two Sundays in August.

Mr. Wilson will attend lectures in the summer course at the University and Monona Lake Assembly, returning by the middle of August.

The Sunday school and Christian Endeavor will continue their sessions during the summer.

for side trips to Chautauqua and Put-in-Bay. Tickets good via boat between Cleveland and Buffalo if desired. Full information at City Ticket Office, 190 Clark St., or by addressing C. F. Daly, Chief A. G. P. A., Chicago.

**The Joy of Relief.**

Casey—You're lookin' party bad this mornin', but ye seem happy enough.

Cassidy—Indade Oi am. It makes me feel great to think av the turrible toot'ache Oi had lasht noight.

"Pawy sh'd thot make yez so happy?"

"Because Oi haven't got it this moornin', thot's phwy."—Philadelphia Press.

**Homeseekers' Tickets to the West.**

Homeseekers can buy excursion tickets via the Great Northern Railway to points in Manitoba, Montana, Washington and the West, at about one fare for the round A. August and third Tuesdays of July.

understood that the groom fills the position of State Superintendent for the Correspondence Schools of Scanton, Pa. The bride is a very nice looking young lady of pleasing address and manner. The newly-married couple will make their home at Wausau, at least as long as Mr. Drake's work is centeered in this section.

**Work Rapidly Progressing.**

The Shepard building on Davenport street is a pretty busy institution these days. The machinery for the factory is being placed in position this week and the interior begins to assume a very business like appearance. John Adams, who is identified with Mr. Shepard in the factory, is here looking after the installation of the machinery. Mr. Adams is the inventor of the lock which will be the main article turned out by the factory for some time. He is a Chicago man and has had years of experience with machines. He has invented a patent money changer which greatly facilitates handling the root of all evil in banks and other institutions where quick change is desired. His son, W. J. Adams, cashier of the Union League Club of Chicago, is also with him and is spending his regular annual vacation here. The young gentleman will become a permanent resident here as soon as the factory is on a working basis and will look after the books and business end of the institution.

## NOW ALONE IN BUSINESS

**J. P. Hansen Is Sole Owner of the Big Stock of Goods of J. P. Hansen & Co.—Now in Control.**

Eighteen months ago a new clothing and gents' furnishing goods store was opened to the Rhinelander public. The field at that time, to the ordinary run of men, seemed to be pretty well filled, but the men who opened the store did not think so. J. P. Hansen of this city, and C. R. Funk, a St. Paul traveling salesman, opened the store to the public. Mr. Hansen was familiar with the trade in the clothing line as he had been prominently identified with the business of Beers & Co., for something like seven years. Mr. Funk was also well posted as regards the demand for men's goods in this city. They bought an entire new stock of goods and bought it carefully, keeping the wants of prospective patrons well in mind. The business prospered from the start under the management of Mr. Hansen, who brought to the store an experience of twenty years. The stock was doubled the first year and the business has been steadily on the increase.

Mr. Hansen made up his mind a few months ago that he could conduct the business alone and he corresponded with his partner to that effect. Mr. Funk had gone into the venture as an investment and was willing to take up his partner's offer, which it is understood, was very liberal.

**Marked for Life.**

John Peterson, a north side resident, was found in the rear of a Thayer street saloon last Saturday night with his face badly gashed and bleeding. He had been drinking freely and it is thought fell onto a piece of broken glass which almost passed through his cheek. Dr. Packard dressed the wound, taking seven stitches in it.

**Paddle to Tomahawk.**

About four o'clock last Sunday morning a light boat containing two men might have been seen going down with the current of the Wisconsin river. The occupants were Tom Wood and Ernest Meiklejohn and they were on their way to Tomahawk which they reached shortly after the dinner hour. They report an enjoyable trip down the river. The boat used was a new model steel skiff with air compartments in each end. The boys came back over the "Soo" line from Tomahawk Junction Monday morning.

**Marshmallow Roast.**

A very pleasant time was had last night by a number of our young people, who enjoyed a marshmallow roast on the banks of the Pelican river. A fire was built, and Japanese lanterns lit up the scene.

Those present were: Misses Lilla Vetting, Ethyle Holland, Frances Caulkett, Laura Horn, Ellen Jansen, Meta Henning, and Carrie Hull of Pelican Lake; Messrs. Ed Markham, Brooks Edwards, Ed Faust, George Hilgermann, Ray Wilson, and George Wink of Menominee, Mich.

# THE STORY TELLER

...Advocate For Ring Hon... Must Have Special Points Well D... veloped—Horses Can Be Coax... Like a Child, but Not Forced.

"A trainer must possess two qual... cations before he can successfully ... ucate a horse to do the tricks seen i... circus—he must possess kindness a... perseverance.

"A veteran trainer selects his hors... with as much care as a society wom... plans a party gown. The candidate f... the future applause of the circus goi... people of the world must be handso... in color, as near perfect as possible ... conformation and possess an even te... perament. His ...

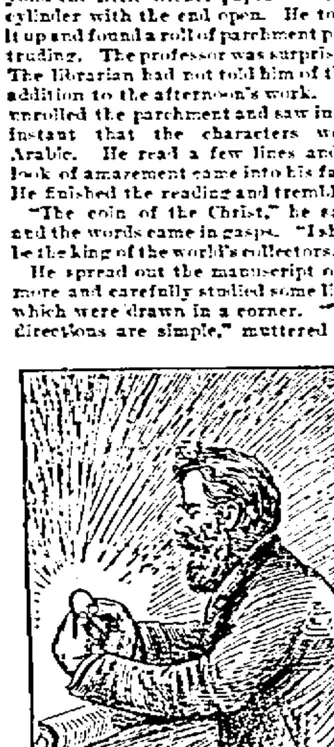
## THE CROSS AND THE COIN

PROFESSOR Jasper Flint was an antiquarian, and Aramaic scholar, a collector of coins and an atheist. Coin collecting was a mania with him. Jasper Flint was as hard in his heart and in his life as is the stone from which he took his name. Unlike the flint, however, no steel, or anything else, for that matter, could strike fire from the professor. With him religion was a sneer. The only things that he loved were the coins in his collection case, and his work in the Oldberry library, where he translated ancient manuscripts for a livelihood.

It was the first bright afternoon of spring. The southern sun came warm through the plate glass window of the little library-room where Prof. Flint sat all alone at his work of translation. He had gone through some Syrian material thoroughly, but with little interest. The air was close; he felt drowsy and twice he nodded. Suddenly he saw lying on the table beyond the little wicker paper basket a cylinder with the end open. He took it up and found a roll of parchment protruding. The professor was surprised. The librarian had not told him of this addition to the afternoon's work. He unrolled the parchment and saw in an instant that the characters were Arabic. He read a few lines and a look of amazement came into his face. He finished the reading and trembled.

"The coin of the Christ," he said, and the words came in gasps. "I shall be the king of the world's collectors."

He spread out the manuscript once more and carefully studied some lines which were drawn in a corner. "The directions are simple," muttered the



"POSSESSING YOU, THERE IS CONTENTMENT."

scholar. "This tube was found in the ruins near Jerusalem and bought by the library unopened. They broke the seal that I might translate it, and there is no man in the west except me that can do it. The secret is safe."

Jasper Flint left the library building. Three weeks later he stood ten miles from Jerusalem, where Kedron's brook meets the Vale of Hinnom. With him were two laborers, who, under his direction, were chiseling into a great rock known for centuries as the Face of the Prophet. Suddenly the professor stopped the men's work and ran his hands over the rock.

"Drill along these lines," he said, sharply.

The men obeyed. They found that a stone had been cemented into what had been an opening in the rock. In an hour the inserted bit of masonry was free. The men removed it and looked at their employer. The professor's face was gray as the chipped rock at his feet, but his eyes were blazing; there was fire in this man at last.

Jasper Flint put his hand into the opening in the rock. When he withdrew it it held a casket. There was a great joy in his face. Blow with hammer and chisel, and the casket was open. The scholar lifted a small object from within and held it up, something of awe coming into his face as he did so. The wondering orientals saw that he held a small coin across which at right angles ran two lines, which were as the very sun for brightness. They looked again at their employer. The light radiating from the coin was upon his face, which now seemed to hold the peace of a perfect contentment.

Prof. Jasper Flint was back in Chicago. He had in his possession the coin of great price, the coin which alone was worth the combined holdings of all the collectors in the universe. All his life Jasper Flint had known the sting of poverty. Perhaps it was that which made him hard and unbelieving. In the sale of his treasure from the Vale of Hinnom there were riches untold. He took the coin from its resting place. Though the room was dark the two lines crossing its face glittered like noonday. The light seemed to reach the scholar's heart and give him a peace that in his whole hard life he never before had known. He turned the coin. On the obverse side were the image and superscription of Caesar. He replaced the bit of silver in the casket and locked it in his safe. He closed the door almost savagely upon the copper box and its contents. "Possessing you there is contentment, but in parting with you there is wealth and I'll sell you, though what fools would call my soul goes with you," he said.

The next outgoing French steamer from New York carried affidavits from Prof. Jasper Flint, of Chicago, and a copy of the Aramic manuscript with a French translation. Ten days later a cablegram was received by the Chicago savant. It read: "Of surpassing interest; agent leaves at once with offer of purchase. We beg preference over vatican and British museum."

The dispatch was from the authorities of the Louvre and in two weeks' time their representative was in Chicago. He sought out Prof. Joseph Flint. "I have come," he said, "to make you an offer of purchase. I have seen the library authorities, and the original manuscript. I know you have what you claim."

The professor bowed. "Come with me," he said.

They went into the study. The professor unlocked the safe and took out the casket. He raised the cover and lifted the coin. It was night. He lowered the gas. The same glorified light came from the cross on the coin that had carried peace to the heart and mind of the scholar. Prof. Flint replaced the coin and closed the lid of the casket.

"M. Flint," said the visitor, touching the casket, "we live in a materialistic age, but this and its story are sufficient to make the world believe. The Louvre directors authorized me to pay you 5,000,000 francs for this treasure."

Five million francs! The professor's eyes glistened. Then a picture came before him. It was the picture of the scene of which he had read in the Aramic manuscript. He saw a mob pressing upon a man with dispassionate face, and whose bearing was that of gentle dignity. He heard the words: "Tell us, therefore, is it lawful to render this tribute or no." He saw the malice of the questioners, and he saw the righteous indignation come into the eyes of Him upon whom the crowd was pressing. He heard Him say: "Would ye dig a pit for me? Show me the tribute money." Then he heard the question as to the image and superscription, and he heard the roaring answer: "Caesar's." He saw the lofty pity in the face of Him whom they would have entrapped, and he heard the words that sent the mob slinking away. "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's and unto God the things which are God's."

With the story of the manuscript still in his mind Jasper Flint saw that when the crowd of tempters left one man remained. It was one in whose eyes shone the light of belief. He who had confused the mob turned to him who had remained and placed the penny of Caesar in his palm. "Thou believest, my son," He said. "Receive this penny, and may it be to thee a coin of contentment."

As Jasper Flint carried the thread of the writing in his memory he knew that the coin now had on it a glittering cross. He remembered that the writing told of the hiding of the coin in the Face of the Prophet that it might not fall into the hands of those who sought the writer's life, that writer of nineteen centuries ago.

The scholar opened the casket again. The light from the cross on the coin glorified the room once more and gave a greater peace than before to the scholar's heart. He turned to his visitor. "Go back to France," he said: "I have chosen the cross."

Prof. Jasper Flint started. The little room in the Oldberry library was filling with the shadows of evening. The professor's hand touched some Syrian manuscripts. He started again. He had been asleep. A robin, the first of the spring, was singing its vesper song in the little park outside. The song was echoed in Jasper Flint's heart. There was something there from that hour that had never been there before.

Jasper Flint, atheist, had chosen the cross.—Edward B. Clark, in Chicago Record-Herald.

**What We Owe to Cockfighting.**

The now disreputable amusement of cock-fighting (which was once respectable enough to divide with scholarship and archery the attention of Roger Ascham) has provided the language with "crestfallen," "in high feather," and Shakespeare's "overcrow," (cf. to crow over.) "To show the white feather" is from the same source, since white feathers in a gamecock's tail are a sign of impure breeding. Often the origin of such words or phrases has been quite forgotten, but, when traced, discloses their true character at once. "Fair play" is still recognized as a figure from gambling; but "foul play," now specialized to "murder," is hardly felt as a metaphor at all. — Open Court.

**Naming the Child.**

Now, necessarily, when the new girl baby arrived there was much discussion among the members of the family as to what her name should be.

"We will call her 'Geraldine,'" said the fond mother.

"Why not call her Esmeralda?" asked the first grandmother. "I saw that name in a story once, and always wanted to try it on a baby."

"O," murmured the second grandmother, "that would never do. Let us call her 'Fanchon.'"

"But don't you think 'Eltessa' is a pretty name, and so odd, too?" put in one of the aunts.

"Excuse me, ladies," ventured the poor father, who sat near by, "but you seem to forget we are trying to find a name for a human being, and not for a five-cent cigar."—Baltimore American.

**Thanks to the Pup.**

Smart Young Man—Good morning, Mr. Bullion.

Mr. Bullion (irascible old gent)—Um—ah!—good morn—remarkable dog you have with you.

"Ya-as; Siberian bloodhound. Terribly savage; takes this ox chain to hold him. If anyone should look cross at me this dog would tear him to pieces. Yes, indeed! I'm going to have him killed. Too dangerous, you know."

"I should say so!"

"Ya-as; must do it in the interest of humanity, you know. By the way, Mr. Bullion, your daughter has accepted me, and I have called to ask your consent."

He got it.—London Answers.

## THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE IS READY.

—Indianapolis News.

The Turkey to the Rooster—Well, well! Things Seem to be coming our way.

## LAKES IN THE DESERT.

**Small Bodies of Water Attract Ducks by Thousands and They Are Easily Killed.**

Just as irrigable and irrigated lands will produce better and more certain crops than lands which depend upon rainfall for moisture, so ponds or lakes made in arid lands are the best duck ponds in the world. Never on any northern body of water are wild fowls packed together as on artificial sheets.

The reason is simple. They are the only waters within many square miles of territory and ducks and geese go to them because there is nowhere else to go, says the New York Sun.

Within nine miles of the city of San Antonio, Tex., is a lake or pond of this character, called Mitchell's lake. It was made by damming up the lower end of a natural landfall and this dam resulted in a pond a mile long by a half mile wide and shoulder deep in the center.

It soon became rich in duck grass and edible weed and some wild rice was planted in it. Then ducks visited it in tens of thousands.

They were confined in so narrow a space that killing them was no trouble at all. If driven away by repeated gunfire, they flew some miles to the south or west and, finding no other water, returned. Thus on shooting days at Mitchell's lake there was a constant egress and ingress of wild fowls and the gunners shot until their heads ached.

The lake depended upon rainfall and in dry seasons there was sometimes not more than two inches of water in its center and much of its bottom was dry. In these seasons jacksnipe preferred it and settled upon its flat in swarms.

Many times a hundred mallards have been killed by a single gun at Mitchell's lake between daylight and late breakfast and the snipe have been taken off it by the gross. The pond lies 150 miles above the Gulf coast and is a stopping place for birds which make the saltwater their winter home.

Nine miles south of San Antonio, near the old Spanish mission and not far from San Antonio river, some men have purchased 200 acres and will make a pond similar to Mitchell's lake. It is intended solely for a private shooting association.

These ponds are now being built in many places throughout the west and southwest. The land in those regions is cheap and much of it is not fit for anything save to be put under water.

Where the course of a dry creek can be found, a creek draining a good bit of territory when there is anything to drain, the construction of a shooting lake of this kind is not costly. The dirt may be had as low as $2 an acre, and building a dam amounts to little.

However small a lake of this kind may be and however far in the desert, the wild fowls find it as soon as it has water and duck feed. They do this though it be 500 miles off the regular air lines which they travel in going south or coming north, the two routes being distinct and widely separated.

Always, too, around these ponds there is a great increase of wild life and vegetation seems to spring up to shelter it. Quails, blue and brown, seek the waters, as do wild turkeys and doves. Jacksnipes find it as readily as do the ducks, geese, and swans. Small birds fly to it from no one knows where and nest by it.

Occasionally far out on the brown table-lands a duck appears which is rarely seen away from salt water, such as the ale-wife, or south—southerly of Chesapeake bay, though why and how they get there is one of the many unexplained mysteries about fowl flights.

As the birds visit the new lake predatory fauna follow them and hide in the mesquite and catclaw which is sparse at first—foxes, bobtailed cats, ocelots, skunks, and so on. Soon acres which 12 months before were but a part of a dusty waste, untenanted save by the tarantala and centipede, show every form of wild life of which the west is capable.

**Bloodhounds as Detectives.**

In the west the bloodhound is now extensively used in the detection of crime and the capture of criminals. The modern criminal is a very elusive person. He is always abreast of the times, and, quiet, skillful and often courageous, he has this advantage, that he usually does his work at night. When he has completed his task, he silently makes his escape, frequently leaving behind him no clew by which his movements may be traced. So, at least, he believes; but try as he will, he must leave some clew. Intangible, invisible as it is, it yet exists—the peculiar odor of the human body. It is a certain guide to his footsteps: science cannot efface it, ingenuity cannot wipe it out. This odor is as distinctive as the features of the face. No matter where a person moves; no matter whether his trail is crossed by a thousand others of his kind; no matter whether the rains have fallen, or hours have elapsed since his foot pressed the earth, the trail is still there, and may be followed. There is only one animal, however, which can infallibly trace out the scent after it has been on the ground for several hours, and that is the bloodhound.—Century.

**Lightning Never Strikes the Sea.**

Prof. John Trowbridge, of Harvard, has lately made a series of experiments with electric sparks six feet in length, which he thinks shows that lightning never strikes the surface of the ocean. His experiments were undertaken with a view to volatilizing water for the purpose of obtaining a strong spectrum of water vapor. But he found that his sparks, of high electromotive force and as far as possible resembling lightning, always refused to strike the surface of water, and passed instead to the edges of the vessel containing it. He also found it extremely difficult to pass powerful sparks from one stream of water to another. An interesting conclusion which he draws is that "it does not seem probable that lightning discharges pass through regions in the air of heavy rainfall."—Science.

**The Bilious Philosopher.**

"A good deal has been said about the vanity of women," remarked the bilious philosopher, "but a man who appears with a spick and span new summer outfit the first warm day can do a little in that line himself."—Toledo Bee.

**Sedentary.**

Layaround Lucas—Wot wud youse do if youse wuz rich?

Tired Timothy—I'd buy a seat in th' United States senate an' I wudn't do nuthin' but set in it.—Ohio State Journal.

# A Business Education

**BY I. C. CRISSY**

New York State Inspector for Business Education.

Just what should be the business education for any particular individual cannot be determined by any hard and fast rule. There are so many differing conditions and limitations that perhaps no two cases are precisely alike. As a general proposition, however, I should say that quantitatively the education should be limited only by unchangeable conditions. By this I do not mean considerations of the position to be taken, or the business to be engaged in, by the student, but conditions that determine the ability or possibility of the student going farther in his educational work.

It is comparatively an easy matter for the private schools to adapt themselves to the conditions of individual students; but to what extent the public schools would be justified in attempting this I am not prepared to say, and it is too large a question to discuss now.

I DO NOT BELIEVE IN EDUCATING A BOY WITH THE SOLE IDEA THAT HE IS TO BE A BOOKKEEPER OR A CLERK. I would give him such education as would qualify him (so far as education could qualify him) to be a successful business man. And I would do this even if it was absolutely certain that the boy was to begin life as a bookkeeper. The more education he has besides his training in bookkeeping, the better bookkeeper he will be, and the greater will be his chances of promotion and increased usefulness.

I BELIEVE THAT EDUCATION PAYS IN DOLLARS AND CENTS, NO LESS THAN IN PERSONAL GRATIFICATION AND BETTER CITIZENSHIP.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Why do they speak of it as a hungry sea?" "It takes the dinner right out of a person's mouth."—Town and Country.

"Noodelles never disagrees with anybody." "Yes; that's what makes it so disagreeable to have him around."—Indianapolis News.

Dolly—"How much does your father allow you for candy money?" Polly—"He thinks he allows me about 50 cents a week."—Somerville Journal.

There are several kinds of talking machines on the market, but none of them can hold a candle to those in evidence at an old-fashioned sewing circle.—Chicago Daily News.

Sunday-School Teacher—"Who can say the 'Golden Rule?'" Jeweler's Son—"I can. It's 24 grains make 1 pennyweight, 20 pennyweights 1 ounce, 12 ounces 1 pound."—Detroit Free Press.

Where They Are Different.—"Theory and practice are different things," said the professor. "Yes, indeed," assented the medical student. "I pay for theory, and I will be paid for practice."—Town and Country.

Mrs. Smith—"I'll have a glass of orange phosphate, please." Courteous Salesman—"Yes, lady; will you have it sent?" Mrs. Smith—"No, I won't trouble you. I'll take it with me."—Boston Transcript.

Anything for a Cure.—Mrs. Nexdore—"I've been thinking of trying to have my daughter's voice cultivated. Would you?" Mrs. Peppery—"By all means, if you have tried every other remedy."—Philadelphia Press.

## STILL MORE SERIOUS.

**Grandparents More Undesirable as Tenants Than Those Who Were Only Parents.**

Everyone who has tried to hire an apartment in the city has encountered the stern question: "Have you any children?" If one is forced to own to that blessing, he is too often coldly informed that the house is not for him.

One prospective tenant, when the question was put to him, looked at his wife, and his wife looked at him. They seemed to scent a joke in the situation, relates Youth's Companion.

"Yes," said the man, "we have three children."

"Then I can't let you have the flat," announced the agent.

"But there are extenuating circumstances."

"In the real estate and renting business," said the agent, "there are no extenuating circumstances in regard to children. We simply cannot admit them."

"But our children don't live with us."

"Don't live with you?"

"No."

"But they come to see you?"

"Oh, yes, frequently."

"Worse and worse!" asserted the agent. "When children merely come to visit, they are permitted to tear things loose. We have discovered by experience that when parents see their children only occasionally, they are ten times as indulgent. The romping they'd do in a three days' visit would ruin the reputation of the building."

Again the prospective tenants looked at each other and laughed.

"Our children won't romp," said the man.

"Children are all alike," returned the agent.

"But our children are married!"

"Oho, married! That alters it." And the agent prepared to go to work on the lease.

"Yes, married," repeated the man, "and have children of their own."

The agent dropped his pen.

"Grandparents!" he cried. "The most indulgent creatures on earth! Your children bring their children with them, and you have family gatherings, and all that. What an escape! In another minute you'd have had the flat!"

**Fish Hawks and Shad.**

"The fish hawk tells us when the shad begin to run up the river," said a Gloucester fisherman recently. "We have learned that it isn't much use to cast the nets, no matter how mild the weather may be, until Mr. Fish Hawk swoops down on us. When he comes sailing up the bay we know it's time to get to work. Lots of farmers down Jersey would never think to start planting until the fish hawks come. I don't believe they have ever been later than April 15, though. They work their way up the coast from Florida and the other southern waters early in March, when the fish begin to come north. They follow the big schools of herring, as a rule, because the herring swim close together, and the hawk has easy picking. The shad follow the herring, and when the fish hawk comes we know the shad are not far behind."—Detroit Free Press.

**Superstition Hard to Kill.**

For more than millennium England has been a Christian nation, yet in the museum at Oxford we see images, bristling with rusty nails and needles, which demonstrate the late survival of a belief in sympathetic magic, in the rural communities whence these objects came. Within the university itself I secured a desiccated specimen of a familiar vegetable which an officer of one of the colleges had carried for years as a preventive of rheumatism! Neither centuries of enlightenment nor the revolutionary changes of this progressive age have exterminated such beliefs. They even adapt themselves to the new conditions, as in the case of the lady living within the shadow of the walls of Harvard university, who maintains that carbons from arc lamps are a sure preventive of neuralgia!—Journal of American Folk Lore.

**Not Unusual.**

She—I'm delighted to know you, but I'm surprised to find you so tall; your brother, the poet, is unusually short.

He—I wouldn't say he was unusually short.

"No?"

"No; he is usually short."—Philadelphia Record.

**Just Preparing.**

"Excuse me," said the tourist on the transcontinental train, "but your cigar is burning holes in your hat."

"That's all right, pard," responded the cowboy. "You see, I'm going east an' folks thar don't think much of a 'puncher' unless he has bullet holes in his hat."—Chicago Daily News.

# YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT

## TALE OF MISS POLLY WOG WOG

This is the tale of Miss Polly Wog Wog,
Who lived in the midst of the country of Bog.
Of brothers she numbered one hundred and four;
Of sisters, two hundred—or possibly more;
No matter. Whatever the total might be,
She never was lacking for playmates, you see.
So hide-and-go-seek and pom-pom-pull-away
She played in the mud and the water all day;
For water and mud were the young Wogs' delights—
They frolicked there, dined there, and slumbered there nights.

Miss Polly was vain—though we hardly would call
Her face or her figure attractive at all.
Like most of her family, be it here said,
She was seven-twelfths tail and the rest of her head.
Yes, Polly was truly exceedingly plain—
But her tail was the thing that was making her vain!
Her father cried: "Shame!" And her mother cried: "Fie!"
Her brothers said: "Goose!" And her sisters said: "My!"
And dreadful misfortune would happen, they vowed,
To a girl who was acting so silly and proud.

But the more they entreated and threatened and warned,
The more their advice and their efforts were scorned.
And Polly went wiggling and wriggling about—
Such airs! You would think she was some speckled trout!
But oh! she encountered a terrible fate,
Which, just as a moral, I'll briefly relate:
She kept growing ugly! But that's not the worst—
She swelled so that one day she suddenly burst!
And, alas! she was changed to a common green frog.
What an end to the tale of Miss Polly Wog Wog!

—Churchman.

## BIRDS THAT CAN TALK.

**Raven, Jackdaw, Magpie, Jay and the Entire Parrot Tribe Are Good Conversationalists.**

It is not a little singular that whilst the so-called dumb animals have all some language of their own, a method by which each species can hold converse with its kind, it is in the feathered world alone that we find any creatures capable of being taught to use the speech of man. Certain birds not only are capable of producing articulate words and sentences, but it would appear from many well-authenticated instances as if they possess in some measure the reasoning faculty which enables them to apply their acquired art of speech with peculiar aptitude.

The raven, the jackdaw, the magpie and the jay may all be trained to imitate sounds and to utter words and even sentences, distinctly, but more familiar to most people are talking birds of the parrot tribe, which acquire the gift of speech in far greater perfection than any other of their species. The voice of the parrot is also much more human in its tones; the raven is too hoarse, the jay and the magpie are too shrill; but there are modulations in the parrot's notes when speaking that are sometimes absolutely uncanny in their weird resemblance to the "human voice divine." This superiority is due to the construction of its beak, its tongue and head. The parrot, too, has a wonderful memory and rarely forgets what it has once thoroughly learned.—Our Young Folk

## WATER FROM A KNIFE.

**Here's a Trick, Boys, That Is Bound to Furnish Much Entertainment at a Party.**

Here is an ingenious trick, and one which is bound to furnish much entertainment at an evening party.

Let one of the company take a knife and say that in a few minutes he will make water flow out of its handle. This, of course, will be impossible unless the person who is going to perform the trick has contrived to secrete a small moistened sponge behind his ear. This being done, let him grasp the handle of the knife and press it in such a manner that the spectators will

DRAWING WATER FROM KNIFE.

think he is really trying to get water out of it.

While he is thus engaged, his hand will naturally move, and he can gradually bring it close to his ear. He must then utter a few mysterious cabalistic phrases, after which he must ask one of the spectators to help him by drawing three crosses with his finger on his elbow.

This request will naturally surprise everyone, and, as no one will immediately comply with it, the magician will have ample time to draw the tiny sponge from behind his ear and place it firmly between his forefinger and middle finger. All he has to do now is to hold the knife over a plate, for at once drops of water will begin to fall from it.—N. Y. Herald.

**Dogs in Constantinople.**

There is a queer explanation given of the reason why the people of Constantinople tolerate so many dogs in the streets of that city. It is in effect that when a Mussulman commits a sin, he prays and pays to have it forgiven. After this is done, he takes a piece of bread and breaks it into bits, which he throws to the dogs. If the latter accept the food, it is a sure sign that the sinner is forgiven. If they refuse to eat it, he is not forgiven. The more dogs that roam around, the more bread will be eaten and the more sins forgiven.

## FUNNY LITTLE RODENTS.

**They Are Called Sousliks, Are Very Much Like Gophers and Are Dwellers in the Earth.**

Rodents seem to contain, as a family both the nicest and the nastiest of creatures. What is more disgusting than a big sewer rat or more engaging than those other rodents, the squirrels and the prairie dogs? The sousliks are not exactly prairie dogs or marmots or ground squirrels, but a kind of mixture of all three, says a writer in Country Life. They are found right across Europe and northern Asia, from Bohemia to the far eastern steppes, living in sociable colonies not unlike prairie dogs. They are of a grayish brown color, sometimes waved and spotted with white. Occasionally there is one gray with very bright black eyes and an alert "all there" appearance which the independent ways of sousliks quite justify.

Cuvier says there are some species of sousliks in America. These are perhaps the various gophers, some of

HAS INDEPENDENT WAYS.

which are so entirely subterranean that they are almost as exclusively earth dwellers as are moles. On the steppes the sousliks are the common prey of the eagles, especially of the smaller kind. The eagles sit on the telegraph posts which the Russian government has set up along the roads, and thence watch for the sousliks to come out of their burrows. Formerly, as there are no trees on these steppes, the eagles had to sit on the ground or soar around if they wanted sousliks for tea. Now that the government has given them watching places at the public expense, it is probable that the sousliks look on telegraphs as a useless and dangerous form of state monopoly. They have a curious habit of eating flesh. This may be because they inhabit cold countries where food is scarce and is welcome in the concentrated form in which it is supplied in meat. In some very interesting experiences of trapping in British Columbia given by Mr. Turner-Turner it was mentioned that squirrels often came to the bait on his traps. Sousliks will eat the flesh of dead horses, and, like the American gophers, may be seen running out of the half-frozen carcass. In their burrows they love to collect a little hoard of meat. Birds are either killed by them or their dead bodies dragged to their holes. They will also attack, kill and eat others of their own species. One or two of these little fellows may generally be seen and handled at the zoo, in the small mammals' house.

## FOURTH OF JULY FROLIC.

**Hint for Serving an Independence Day Luncheon That Will Please Young and Old.**

At a Fourth of July picnic were passed around to the company wooden plates of generous dinner-plate size. On these were pasted various odd-shaped pieces of red, white and blue paper. These, it was explained, were intended to represent in their general outline the maps of the thirteen original states (as they now appear), and with them to avoid the unlucky number, was also the Map of Cuba. At the top of each, instead of its name, was printed a number. Pencils were distributed, and the guests were given half an hour to guess the identity of the maps the names of which were written on the backs of the plates. The couple most successful in this were each presented with an immense cannon fire-cracker, which, however, was not as dangerous as it seemed at first sight, for it was nothing worse than a clever imitation of the real thing filled with bonbons.

The spread certainly looked very inviting, and the national colors, especially the red and white, were very much in evidence. Flag paper napkins were used, and these were also scattered here and there over the white cloth in place of the usual doilies. A bunch of scarlet columbine, which some had found in the woods, was placed in a blue and white pitcher in the center, and at either side of this were baskets of red and white cherries. Stuffed tomatoes and radishes afforded the necessary bit of color, besides being very appetizing. These were offset by hard-boiled eggs wrapped in white tissue paper, and tiny balls of cottage cheese. There was, of course, the usual abundance of sandwiches of many varieties, including ham, tongue, cheese and lettuce; also fried chicken, Saratoga chips, rolls, pickles, olives, and last, but not least ice cream sent out from the city. For beverage they had delicious lemonade, which was served in true rustic fashion from a large tin pail.—Alice Wheeler, in Woman's Home Companion.

**Surface Colors of Lakes.**

Some lakes are distinctly blue; others present various shades of green, so that in some cases they are hardly distinguishable from their level, grass-covered banks; a few are almost black. The lake of Geneva is azure hued; the lake of Constance and the lake of Lucerne are green; the color of the Mediterranean has been called indigo. The lake of Brienz is greenish yellow, and its neighbor, Lake Thun, is blue.

**A Suggestion for the Italian.**

After the organ-grinder had been working for about ten minutes the woman sallied forth and addressed him.

"'Taint no use," she said. "You don't get no money for that an' you don't deserve none. If you'd put as much of the same kind of work on a churn you wouldn't have no trouble makin' a good livin'."—Chicago Post.

# WHALE HUNTING

By MARK SULLIVAN.

HE was a Norwegian, but his sea English was as good as the king's. He was big and muscular, with a rare combination of weight and wiriness. His face and eyes were stern enough when he shouted orders from the bridge, but, when playing the host in his cabin, as merry as a Santa Claus—without the whiskers. His skin was tanned by the salt spray and burned by the sun of every degree of latitude where ships have ever been. He had caught whales in every sea, from the Persian gulf to Baffin's bay; and a few years ago he abandoned the old way of New Bedford and all romance—the three-year-long, round-the-world cruise in a sailing vessel—to try the adaptation of steam to whaling. For the big brick oven on the deck to boil the blubber (which all remember who know The Cruise of the Cachalot) he substituted a permanent factory for refining the oil, located on the northern shore of Newfoundland. From this he steamed out to the whaling grounds each morning and back at night, rarely without a prize. For the old method of throwing a harpoon by hand from a small boat he substituted a harpoon gun from the bow of his whaler; and with these improvements conducted a business that will soon make the few surviving New Bedford sailing whalers as obsolete as wooden plows.

I lay in his spare bunk, across the narrow cabin from his own, and dropped to sleep as he finished a tale, strangely like Kipling's "Three Sealers," of a fight between rival crews for a dead whale in the Okhotsk sea. Only a minute later, it seemed, I bumped my head against the top of the bunk to the quick awakening of an excited Norwegian crafty from the top of the companionway. The captain leaped from his bunk. He waited not for shoes nor for other clothes than those he selpt in, but bounded up the steps, shouting orders as he ran. While I dressed I could feel the quick stopping, the short advances and retreats of the engines, and I knew we were stalking game. When I reached the deck the captain had one hand on the gun, swinging it about on its pivot. With the other he was making signals to the engineer to stop, to go foward a little, or to go back. Following his eyes, I caught sight of our game. It looked like a huge, cigar-shaped piece of smooth, shiny-slate-colored India rubber, rising at regular intervals so that four or five feet of his diameter and 40 feet of his length showed like a mound on the smooth water. With alternate rising and dipping he was gliding smoothly forward, without apparent exertion, but with tremendous speed, and in a perfectly straight line. We were approaching him from behind at an angle, so that his course and ours were the sides of a V.

The captain on the raised platform in the bow, following with the mouth of his cannon the course of the whale, was the personification of alertness. The crew were grouped behind him as eager and expectant as if they had never caught a whale before. One of them touched me on the shoulder and pointed silently a mile away, where a dozen other whales were spouting fine columns of vapor. When I turned again to our whale he had risen once more, and we were within 20 feet of him. Every person on the ship was in a state of tiptoe alertness. Suddenly came the crash of the gun. I saw a hideous red zigzag gash on the broad side of the whale; I heard the rumbling roar of the time bomb at the point of the harpoon exploding in the whale's vitals. On deck there was a convulsive pandemonium. The captain, in the delirium of the hunter at the death of his quarry, was shrieking shrill staccato orders. The crew were leaping to their posts. Suddenly I felt the bow of the vessel give a jerk beneath me, then tremble a moment, and slowly dip.

The whale had gone straight downward. The rope attached to the harpoon shot over the bow so fast that the eye could not follow; where it touched the wood a curling column of smoke arose. The windlass spun round like a boy's top. It hummed and buzzed with the noise of a flying locomotive. Coil after coil of rope leaped into nothingness like a magician's flower pots. Gradually the windlass ceased to spin. The whale had touched bottom. The captain signaled to back the ship, lest he should come up afoul of the propeller. The rope floated slack on the water. There was a minute or two of silent, expectant suspense. Then, right in front of the bow, so close I could have poked my finger against the flabby blubber, up rose the giant nose—up, up, up till he towered full 15 feet above the rail! I jumped back in genuine fear that he would topple over on the deck. Then he turned a somersault with a splash and drenched us all. He rose again, churning the water white, raised his tail quite 20 feet and slapped the water with a noise like a thunderclap at our very toes. He turned round and round, wrapping the rope about his huge body, then shot straight forward on the surface, skipping from wave to wave like a swallow. He reached the end of his slack rope with a jerk that shook the ship from stem to stern. There was an instant tug of war between the whale and the reversed engines. Then the whale won and for a minute pulled the vessel forward with him.

Again the windlass whirred and whizzed, but with diminishing speed. Far out at the end of his two miles of rope, the whale churned and lashed the water and blew big blasts of hot vapor. The crew saw the end and relaxed their tenseness. They gave him half an hour or so to end his convulsions. Then the captain shouted the order to wind in the rope.

As the whale felt the pull he gave one feeble, dying jump. The men stopped a minute, then continued slowly to pull in. Finally, the huge, inert, flabby body floated belly upward, just off the bow. They lowered a boat, passed a chain about the narrow circumference where the tail widens, and grappled him to the side of the vessel. I could see a dozen quarreling porpoises eating the tongue of the monster that had been an hour before alive and, to those scavengers, invincible. The captain gave a sigh and a smile of content and leaned over the side to measure with his eye the size of his prize. The crew busied themselves with loading the harpoon gun again and putting things in order.

All this was before five in the morning—and before breakfast. After the meal, when we came on deck again, there had risen a heavy Iceland wind. The captain sniffed it and glanced at the choppy sea. "'Twill be a bad day for the feesh," he said; and went aloft to his bridge to watch with his glasses for another "blow." With the wind came rain, and the two did, indeed, make bad fishing. Not that the whales went in out of the wet, as an irreverent sailor must tell the guileless landsmen; there was scarce a time when we could not see a dozen "blows" within a five-mile radius. Often, when we were not prepared for them, they would swim right past us with all the dignity of an ocean liner speeding past a bobbing fishing craft. They never seemed to be merely browsing idly around—they were always swimming in a straight line, and always very fast, as if they had important business somewhere on the coast of Sweden. When they were close by we could follow them readily with the eye, and see them rising and dipping at regular intervals. Farther off, milestones of their course were their "blows." It is the one conspicuous mammal characteristic remaining to this expatriated land animal who has chosen the environment of fish for his abode; once in so often he must breathe. And as his taking breath involves blowing a 20-foot high pillar of white vapor into the air, it is this "mark of the beast" and of the beast's natural habitat that betrays him to his enemies.

Late in the afternoon the captain on the bridge swept the sea with his glasses, and saw no sign of a "blow." He glanced at the sinking sun and measured with his eye the 20 miles to the harbor. He dropped his glasses and gave a quiet order that meant the day's work was done. The deck was put in order, and the stocky little whaler, with her trophies grappled close to her side, set her bow towards the mainland. It was not for the want of "fish" that we had fisherman's luck that day. But the whaler was no larger than a tugboat. The heavy sea tossed her about like a cork, and aiming a cannon with so unsteady a base as the whaler's bow was difficult business even for the expert captain. Three times he fired and missed; and as it took an hour or two to reload the gun and prepare the harpoon and bomb, it was two o'clock in the afternoon before we got our second prize. The process was in all respects like the first; but there was the same frenzy of excitement aboard the ship. The one appetite that never becomes satiated, the one instinct that is never satisfied, the one experience that no amount of repetition dulls, is, it seems, the instinct to hunt and kill. In primitive man it was the first law of his being; and, like the whale's breathing, it stays with him in a wholly changed environment.

The captain slowly paced the bridge and puffed a long cigar in profound content. I judged, by what he had told me, that his individual share in the day's catch would be a successful lawyer's income for a week.—Boston Transcript.

## THEN AND NOW.

A crumbling fort o'erlooks the plain
Where iron hail and leaden rain,
With thunder of artillery,
Once wrought war's worst of misery;
Yet over me while musing there
Such calm was brooding, and the air
From breath of roses was so sweet,
I thought of swords to plowshares beat.

Kine were seen grazing without fear
Over the sloping green-sward near,
And resting when the noon had come
'Neath oaks that faced the cannon's boom
Which crimsoned many a trampled clod;
Now daisies flock with snow that sod,
While white doves coo unharmed within
Redoubts reared for the battle's din.

Grim parapets no longer frown
Upon a pent, beleaguered town;
The greater city in its might
And pride guards the fire conflict's site;
Sweet homes with comely lawns are seen
Crowning historic heights serene
In grace and beauty, safe apart
From tumult of the busy mart.

Nor is the fane forgotten here
Unto the heart devout more dear
Than grandest mansion wealth rears nigh,
But shrining poor mortality—
While on that day of all the best,
Thrilled strangely once by the behest
To arms, the scene is of release,
Old foes now friends in vows of peace.

In this slow-crumbling fort I see
Type of a fray waged bitterly,
Yet whose remembered rage of woe
Is yielding to time's tidal flow;
Though its dead forces borne away
Whether in blue, or in the gray,
Claim their due share of votive bloom
Often as doth the Maytime come.
—W. H. Boka, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The best lubricant for the organs of the throat is said to be pineapple juice. It is also said that people living in countries where the cone-shaped fruit is grown never suffer from bronchial affections.

### Sent to Church as Punishment.

A group of army officers was talking over experiences at the Grand hotel one evening lately. There was also a naval officer and two or three civilians in the group. The naval officer had told of going to sleep in church at Annapolis, dreaming that he was falling out of a buggy, and awakening to find that his dream came near enough the truth to net him ten demerit marks. "That makes me think of an episode at one of the western army posts some years ago," said F. C. Stevens, of Omaha, one of the civilians. "I was not one of the victims, but I had the story from one of them. The captain at this post was a religious man, and every Sunday he sent all the prisoners in the guardroom to church. The chaplain was very long-winded, and the prisoners rebelled. They finally succeeded in getting a board of investigation to look into the matter. The board decided, after due investigation, that this part of the punishment was not allowable, in that it was not only 'unusual,' but also 'cruel.'" "That will do for a civilian," laughed the officers, and two of them left the hotel for the theater.—N. Y. Tribune.

### Proof on Tap.

Clara—Was it a case of love on her part, do you think?

Maude—It certainly was. Why, she gave up a position paying a salary of $15 a week to marry him and he is only getting $10.—Chicago Daily News.

### Things Overlooked.

What the world needs just now is a physical training course that will recognize the dish pan and the wood box.—Atchison Globe.

# WOMAN AND HOME

## WOMAN WINS DEGREE.

**Miss Florence A. Fensham, First Woman Bachelor of Divinity in Congregational Church.**

When Christianity and the Christian church were given to the world the promise was: "Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy." This ideal of Christian womanhood has been a long time in evolving. Modern conditions, however, make it increasingly possible for women to "follow the gleam" where it may lead. The number who have been led into the ministry of the church is yet small, but more and more are the Scriptures being verified in this respect.

Miss Florence A. Fensham, of Constantinople, Turkey, has achieved the signal distinction of being the first woman in the history of the Congregational church to receive the degree of bachelor of divinity. This honor has just been conferred upon her at the

FLORENCE A. FENSHAM.

annual convocation of the Chicago Theological seminary in the First Congregational church, and when President Dr. J. H. George, who conferred the degree, came to Miss Fensham he remarked, with much feeling: "This shows what a woman can do."

Florence A. Fensham is a native of East Douglas, Mass. When she was very young her family moved to Albany, N. Y., where she was brought up. At an early age she showed unusual mental ability. This spirit was fostered by her parents, who gave her every possible advantage. In this country she has been a student at Cornell and at Harvard, afterward going abroad to study in the University of Edinburgh and afterward studying theology at Mansfield college, Oxford, under Dr. Fairbairn.

After completing her course of study at Oxford, Miss Fensham went to Constantinople, where she occupied the chair of biblical literature and comparative religion in the American college for girls in this oriental city. She also holds the important position of dean of the college.

This college for girls is the outgrowth of a high school founded in Constantinople in 1871 by the woman's board of missions for "the thorough education and Christian culture of girls in the orient." The growth of the school was so rapid and its work so important that the institution was incorporated as a college by the legislature of Massachusetts in 1890. In 1891 an imperial irade was granted the college by Abdul Hamid II., assuring its permanency by the official recognition of it as an educational institution in the Turkish empire.

Miss Fensham has thrown herself, heart and soul, into her work, in which she is a great enthusiast.

"The object of our work," she explained, "is to give the higher Christian education to the oriental women. Our students number from 150 to 200, in which 15 nationalities are represented, Bulgarian, Armenian, Greek, Hebrew, American, English, Turkish, Albanian, French, German, Italian, Russian, Hungarian, Roumanian and Australian. The language of the college is English, and the facility with which these eastern girls acquire it is really remarkable."

During the whole period of her study at the Chicago theological seminary, Miss Fensham held the "high honor scholarship," which is awarded to the attainer of 95 per cent. in every branch of study. It is a remarkable and noteworthy fact, however, that this scholarship has never before been bestowed, Miss Fensham being the first to hold it. She will leave Chicago in a few days for three months' rest in the east before returning to her arduous labors in the orient.

## VISITING THE SICK.

**Some Points to Be Considered and Some Things That Are to Be Religiously Avoided.**

Sick people are apt to be very serious and easily irritated, and it is often an annoyance to them to see the door open silently and a figure creep in on tiptoe. No one would dream of bursting the door open, or even noisily turning the handle, but there is a medium course to pursue. Walk in quietly, but without any undue and ostentatious silence. Go straight up to the bed and speak in an ordinary tone; and, without asking any tiresome questions, commence speaking of matters which you know will interest, but not irritate, the patient. Let your visit be short, and when you rise to leave the room say your "Good-by" briefly, and go at once, avoiding any of that lingering which is both annoying and wearying to the invalid. When visiting a sick friend, dress with a certain amount of care and forethought; do not put on your dullest and shabbiest clothes, and, on the other hand, avoid rustling garments. Some people like to take flowers into the sickroom. It is as well to ascertain beforehand, from some member of the family, what kind of flower is liked by the patient. A powerful perfume sometimes causes a headache, and even nausea. Delicacies should only be taken after consulting the nurse or doctor, and then not carried direct into the room unless specially permitted to do so.—N. Y. Weekly.

## TWO TALES OF TACT

**How a Couple of Bright Women Managed to Smooth Over Two Unfortunate Situations.**

Henry Loomis Nelson, in his article in the Century, on Washington society, tells these anecdotes of the capital as representative of the light and shade of official life:

"Madam," said an old diplomat at his own table, "I have some bonbons here from Paris. They have medallions of the potentates of the world, and I have had your ruler's face stamped on one of them. Is it not a good likeness?" And he handed a chocolate to the woman on his right, who, for reasons of her husband's, did not like the new president.

"We have no rulers in this country," said the gracious guest, throwing the chocolate under the table.

The host's attention had been attracted elsewhere, and he did not see the insult, but he was made aware of something by the silence which followed. However, before he could know what had happened, a young woman's voice said to the butler: "Won't you find that bonbon which Mrs. C—— dropped? I want to look at it."

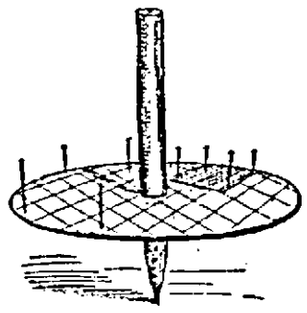
One day a delighted and awkward new statesman was taking tea at the house of a clever woman, and was suddenly plunged into terror, agony and shame by the annihilation of the delicate and costly Sevres cup from which he had been drinking; but before his palate was dry or his tongue responsive to the scared mind, his hostess broke its mate, saying to the servant as she did so: "Never put these cups on the table again, Smith; they're too brittle for use."

## SIMPLE TINT GAUGE

**Very Useful for Matching Trimmings and Dress Goods and for Harmonizing Colors.**

How many girls there are, and for that matter men and boys as well, who, without going actually color-blind, yet seem to lack the power of judging whether certain colors blend, or whether two colors, or combinations of colors, will harmonize when placed in juxtaposition. For instance, to an inexperienced and not specially trained eye it is no easy matter to say whether a trimming will match a material in which, perhaps, seven or eight colors are employed in various proportions, or what is the dominant color in another material that consists of a medley of colors. The following little device, which is only a homely adaptation of a toy to be purchased at most places, took my attention at once, as I recognized in it an aid to supply a want I had long been conscious of.

Take an ordinary piece of cedar pencil, from 2½ to four inches in length, cut to a point; secondly, a circle of cardboard, with a diameter of about four inches, and, having made a hole in the center of this, thrust the pencil through it until the point is about an inch below the cardboard; with a little gum or a drop or two of sealing wax you can secure the disk to the pencil. You have now a kind of top or



HOMEMADE TINT GAUGE.

teetotum, which you will find spins easily, and your apparatus is complete.

Suppose we want to find out if a trimming really matches some dress material; all you have to do is to cut a circular piece of the material four inches in diameter, make a hole in the middle of it, and put the longer portion of the pencil through this, when it will be flat on your cardboard disk, to which you can secure it by small pins. Cut a small piece of the trimming, about three-quarters of an inch square, and fix it on the edge of your disk (see Fig.).

You have now only to set your teetotum spinning and watch the result. If the material you are using had a pattern, that pattern disappears, and in place you get the general shade of the stuff, and the same with the trimming, so that if the two exactly match, the two shades will be the same; but if they do not, you will perceive a lighter or a darker ring at the edge of your disk.

If again you wish to learn if two materials, each composed of a variety of colors, will harmonize, proceed in exactly the same way, and the predominant color in each will give the shade, and you will at once be able to ascertain if they clash. In the same manner you will be able to see if one single color will "go" with a mass of others in a way pleasing to the eye.—Girls' Companion.

### Made in Heaven.

Little Ethel, a Columbus five-year-old, recently hear her mamma say that there wasn't a match in the house. That night when the mother heard Ethel's prayers the little girl concluded by saying: "And please, Dod, send us a box uv matches. Amen."

"Why do you ask God for matches, Ethel?" asked the parent, in surprise.

"Coz," replied Ethel, "didn't Aunt Ruth say that matches wuz made in Heaven?"—Ohio State Journal.

### His Impression.

"I have often wondered what I would do if I should find a burglar in the house," said Mr. Meekton's wife. "I don't think I'd faint."

"No," answered Leonidas. "I am sure your presence of mind would not desert you. And if you can remember some of those talks you rehearse to me, I don't know what mightn't happen to the burglar."—Washington Star.

### Stoning Raisins Made Easy.

To stone raisins keep the fingers moistened with cold water and the seeds will not cling. Some people prefer to pour boiling water over the raisins and let stand a short time, when the seeds are easily pinched out.

## CROSSES SEA IN A BOILER.

**How a Young Dalmatian Succeeded in Reaching America and Finds Friend After Arriving.**

Stowaways often find odd hiding places, but Bozo Gicano, a well-built, bright-looking young Dalmatian, who came over on the Cunarder Umbria, discovered the queerest of them all. He got aboard the Umbria at Liverpool the day before the vessel sailed and crawled into the boiler of the donkey engine, which is used for distilling water when the regular supply runs short. His hiding place was known to some of the stokers, who fed him on coffee and scraps of bread, and he remained in his somewhat overheated quarters for three days, when he was discovered.

Nobody could understand Bozo's language, and upon the ship's arrival at New York he was taken to Ellis Island. An immigration inspector is a Dalmatian, and one of the score or fewer in the city who speak the dialect. He found that Bozo had come here to seek a friend, Felix Gicano, and all that he knew about Felix was that he worked in a gashouse in the city. Commissioner Williams said that if Felix could be found he would release the boy. Fortune was with Bozo once more, and in less than an hour he had located his friend Felix among the little colony of Slavs.

## INLAND TRAINING STATION.

**Provision Made by Congress for Naval School Somewhere Along the Great Lakes.**

Notwithstanding the determined fight made against providing for a naval training station on the great lakes, this legislation has been enacted, and as the naval appropriation bill went to the president, it contained an item making provision for a naval station in the west. The secretary of the navy is directed to appoint a board composed of naval officers, whose duty it shall be to select on the great lakes a suitable site for a naval training station.

Having selected a site, if it is located on private land, the board is directed to estimate the value and ascertain as nearly as practicable the price for which it can be purchased, and to make a detailed report to the secretary of the navy, who is directed to transmit the report to congress with recommendations.

In order to defray the expenses of the board an appropriation of $5,000 is made. This amount becomes available immediately, and before the summer has ended the board will visit Chicago to look over the field.

## OFFER TO ASTRONOMERS.

**Michigan Professor Proposes to Enlighten Them on Certain Points at So Much Per Head.**

A remarkable petition was received the other day at Washington from Prof. Theodore Munger, of Rochester, Mich., that attracted much attention among members of congress. It was addressed to Representative S. W. Smith, of Michigan, and he referred its reference to a proper committee. The petition states that Prof. Munger "knows and understands how nature turns the earth," and he agrees to explain it to the world provided he receives five cents from each astronomer in all nations who teach astronomy. He understands that $50,000 has been offered for "anyone who can determine why the gyroscope top makes such peculiar motes."

Prof. Munger, who announces that he has been a student of science for 50 years, guarantees to develop some entirely new principles, especially in explanation of the gyroscope top. "Kicks against this petition will be considered a birdrarer to the cause of science" is the warning sentence which closes the petition.

## MARCONI'S MACHINES.

**Giant Transformers and Dynamos Completed at Montreal for Sending of Wireless Messages.**

One of the most interesting electrical tests ever made in Canada was performed at the workshops of Thompson & Co., Montreal, which firm has built the dynamos and the two big transformers for the Marconi station. These are the highest voltage transformers ever constructed in this country. Aside from a few long-distance electrical systems in the western portion of the United States no occasion for the use of such powerful machines has arisen anywhere.

The test was a weird performance. The transformer, which contains over 20 miles of wire, was built to have approximately a capacity for increasing the voltage of an electric current having a voltage of 2,000 and amperage of 20 to a current with a voltage of 40,000 with an amperage of one. When the connection was made the transformer was tested to 16,000 volts, more than double its specified capacity.


### Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.


### Hoot, Mont and Be Wise.

By its persistency of face repose, the owl gets a great reputation for wisdom. But whoever heard of an owl doing a wise thing? Moral: If the conversation is too deep for you, look owlish and hoot occasionally.—Washington Post.


### Delightful Eastern Trips.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. has just issued a new summer book, "Lake Shore Tours," showing a selected list of eastern resorts, with routes and rates. Copy will be sent on application to G. P. Daly, Chief A. G. P. A., Chicago.


One way to avoid fatal mistakes in distinguishing between mushrooms and toadstools is to confine your operations to parsnips.—Chicago Daily News.


### Homeseekers' Excursions.

Great Northern Railway sells homeseekers' tickets, St. Paul or Minneapolis, to all points West, including Montana and Washington, on the first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, first class, one fare for the round trip.


He who gives up the smallest part of a secret has the rest no longer in his power.—Richter.

## CURRENT TOPICS.

The Dismal swamps are alive with bears.

England's budget deficit will reach £27,000,000.

South Carolina has 30,000 operatives in cotton mills.

Some New York restaurants now have "smoking rooms for ladies."

No less than 185 species of butterflies are found in Mexico and Central America.

Electricity has increased the power of sea coast lights to that of 3,000,000 candles.

The average wages of women in France are only about one third those of the men.

Before a Chinaman can quit Australia he is compelled to register and leave his photograph.

The Chicago ministers are going to begin a crusade against the slaughter of pigeons in trap shooting.

The freight charges for hauling anthracite coal from Pennsylvania mines aggregates $40,000,000 a year.

Three-fourths of the earth's surface can not be cultivated, owing to mountain ranges, swamps and barren fields.

Genoa, Venice and the Papal states were the first countries to establish national debts. That was in the 11th century.

Venezuelan coffee planters get only one third the price they used to before Brazilian overproduction ruined the market.

The prince of Wales' private study at Sandringham is one of the smallest rooms in the palace, and is lighted only by a single window.

After a two years' test of an automobile for army use in Austria there was a saving of $2,915 over the conveyance drawn by horses.

There are 15 cities containing more than 20,000 Negroes with a total population of 700,000. Five of these cities exceed 60,000, namely, Washington, with 82,702; Baltimore, with 79,258; New Orleans, with 77,714; Philadelphia, with 62,613, and New York, with 60,666.

Charles Bellamy, a fireman, in 11 years of faithful service, has traveled 606,840 miles and shoveled 32,501 tons of coal on the way. He never lost a trip or received a scratch through accident. Railroad men say that it is a case of physical endurance never equaled.

Secretary Long has directed that hereafter an explanatory note shall be inserted in the naval register indicating the fact that Rear Admiral Melville is carried as an additional number in grade by reason of his meritorious services in the Arctic regions.

Electricity has infringed on the sphere of Indian coolie labor. It is made to work the punkahs with much better effect than the coolies do or can. The question that troubles the Indian government is what is to become of the natives who are incapable of any other work.

## THE LITTLE CYCLOPEDIA.

An average-sized pineapple yields nearly two pints of juice.

Weather forecasts have been published in London dailies since 1879.

Eighty thousand people live within the danger radius of Mount Vesuvius.

Elephants killed 26 persons in India last year out of 22,393 killed by wild beasts.

There are 17,000 statutes in British statute law. Thirty volumes are yearly added to the Law Reports.

There were last year 17,500 immigrants into Canada from the United States, as against 12,000 from Britain.

The Canadian government has appropriated $10,000 to build a barbed wire fence along the boundary between Montana and the Dominion from St. Mary's lake to the Sweet Grass hills.


## SAVED THE BABY.

New Providence, Iowa, July 7th.—Little Helen Moon, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Moon, of this place, had a narrow escape from death.

Her mother noticed she seemed to be very clumsy and complained when she was rocked. Her limbs and face were bloated badly.

A doctor was summoned but she got no better. He said she had Kidney Trouble in the worst form.

Two other doctors were called in and they agreed that there was very little, if any, hope. She was bloated all over, her eyes being completely closed and her abdomen bloated until it was purple.

They bought six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she commenced to improve at once. She had used nine boxes before the Dropsy was all gone. The treatment was continued and now she is as well as ever.

Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved the little one's life.



### SPECIAL SEA SHORE EXCURSION.

**Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway.**

From Chicago July 17th, $13.00 for the round trip to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City and Sea Isle City. Stopovers allowed at Niagara Falls, at Westfield and Sandusky for side trips to Chautauqua and Put-in-Bay. Tickets good via boat between Cleveland and Buffalo if desired. Full information at City Ticket Office, 109 Clark St., or by addressing C. F. Daly, Chief A. G. P. A., Chicago.

### The Joy of Relief.

Casey—You're lookin' purty bad this mornin', but ye seem happy enough.

Cassidy—Inside Oi am. It makes me feel great to think av the terrible toot'ache Oi had last night.

"Pawy sh'd thet make yez so happy?"

"Because Oi haven't got it this mornin', thot's phwy."—Philadelphia Press.

### Homeseekers' Tickets to the West.

Homeseekers can buy excursion tickets via the Great Northern Railway to points in Manitoba, Montana, Washington and the West, at about one fare for the round trip, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October.

Tickets and information from all railway ticket agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Bill—"You look bad, Jim. Been laid up?" Jim—"To-day's the first time out of doors for three months." Bill—"What was the matter with you?" Jim—"Nothin'. But the magistrate wouldn't believe it."—London Tit Bits.

### Round Trip Homeseekers' Excursions to the West.

The Great Northern Railway sells homeseekers' tickets to Manitoba, Montana, Washington and all points in the West, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, at rate of about one fare for the round trip. Information from all ticket agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

A little knowledge is only dangerous when one is contented with it.—Ram's Horn.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Look out for the man that let's you do all the talking.—Atchison Globe.

Stops the Cough and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Character is the best commercial asset in the world.—Ram's Horn.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & $3.50 SHOES
Established 1876. For more than a quarter of a century the reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear has excelled all other makes. A trial will convince you.
W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
1899 sales, 11,103,820 1900 sales, 12,210,000
Best imported and American leathers, Vici's Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vici & d. Corona Colt, Rat, Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets used.
Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom.
Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.
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A. N. K.—G 1903

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SILVER SALT
Makes water do the work. Removes tarnish with no labor. Cleans and polishes SILVERWARE, GLASSWARE, TIN, and ALL METALS. Saves anything, brighter than new. Absolutely guaranteed not to mar the most delicate surface. Try it for everything that shines. No rubbing—no mess—no waste. Large package by mail 25c. SILVER SALT CO., Kingsbury Building, St. Paul, Minn.

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Via Northern Pacific
To the Northwest during the summer—Just what you want. Write at once for particulars.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

ESTABLISHED 1879.
Minneapolis. { WOODWARD & CO., GRAIN COMMISSION } DULUTH.
Orders for Future Delivery Executed In All Markets.

# THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

**Republican County Convention Call.**

Notice is hereby given that a county convention of the Republican party of Oneida county will be held in the court house in the city of Rhinelander, on July 14th at 3:00 p. m. for the purpose of electing seven delegates to the Republican State convention, called to meet at Madison July 16th, 1902.

Notice is hereby further given that the caucuses of said party in the several towns, wards, and villages of said county to elect delegates to the above mentioned convention will be held on the 11th day of July 1902 at 7:30 p. m. at the places designated below respectfully, as required by Chapter 341, of the Laws of 1896 at which said caucuses, each caucus district will elect the number of delegates set opposite the same to represent said caucus district in said county convention, as follows:

TOWNS OF THE COUNTY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Gagen, Town Hall | 1 |
| Monico School House | 1 |
| Hazelhurst Town Hall | 5 |
| Newbold Town Hall | 1 |
| Pelican, Town Hall | 3 |
| Shoepke, Nagle's store | 1 |
| Sugar Camp, School House | 2 |
| Woodboro, Town Hall | 2 |

CITY OF RHINELANDER.

| | |
|---|---|
| First ward, Hose House | 3 |
| Second ward, Brown's Boarding House | 3 |
| Third ward, Foundry | 3 |
| Fourth ward, Hose House | 3 |
| Fifth ward, opposite Rapids House | 4 |
| Sixth ward, Screen Door | 2 |

Dated this 11th day of June, A. D. 1902.
By order of the county committee.
E. O. BROWN, Chairman.
L. H. WHEELER, Secretary.

## LAY SERMON.

Hast thou entered the springs of the sea? Or hast thou walked in the search of the depth?—Job, 38-16.

We are oftentimes out of harmony with the universe without knowing why. We imagine it to be because of our sufferings, disappointments, our losses, our unsatisfied longings, any or all of the ills which affect material life. But the ultimate reason is because we are not honest. We are uncandid in our self examination. We do not seek truly to know ourselves. We submit to an examination, but, like dishonest students, we manage to crib sufficiently to formulate plausible answers and so permit ourselves to pass. But if we are dishonest with ourselves we are more so with our great Teacher. Our study is too much on the surface. We do not sufficiently investigate the hidden things of life. Our philosophy is superficial. We are affected more by material than by spiritual influences, moved more easily by extraneous forces that by the secret springs of life. Job started out bravely, but finally lost his patience, and no one knows how near he came to abjuring his faith. But when the tremendous cross examination by the Almighty was finished Job realized his own limitations and how narrow was his knowledge and how puny his philosophy when compared with the secrets of creation.

Job had the good sense to acknowledge his error, to measure his weakness, and, like all true men, submitted to justice and prayed for mercy. I think most of us would suffer by comparison with the patriarch. Few of us can define, much less exemplify perfect patience. We may be brave in the battle of life, ready to give and take hard knocks, but we prefer to fight a tangible foe. We want to look our enemy in the eye, cross swords with him and get inside of his guard if we can. We do not like to contend with shadows. The cares, the perplexities, the individual foes of life and happiness trouble our spirits and turn us into grumblers against fate. That is because of our egotism. We assume to know it all, to do it all, and when our limitations are revealed to us, when we discover how little we really know, how less we can really do, and fall into the pit which failure has prepared for us, we are dazed, lost, know not which way to turn, because we have no reserve of faith and patience, no spiritual resources to aid us in recovering lost ground.

The "strenuous life" is all right, but what good is it without a safety valve, without reserves from which to draw re-inforcements? Self reliance is good, but no man is strong enough to fight his own battles alone. Or, if he has the strength he lacks the wisdom. He is apt to be too precipitate. He makes a premature assault. He engages all his forces at the first onset. That is bad generalship. Napoleon always kept the Old Guard in reserve, and when the crisis of the battle came he launched them like a thunderbolt against the foe and victory again crowned her favorite. But Waterloo came. The combinations of genius, the prodigious deeds of valor, could not cheat Nemesis. "Vengeance is mine" has a terrible sound when uttered as a principle, but when its fulmination is personal it rends its victim like the lightning's stroke.

The causes of the failure of great men, so called, are not far to seek. Such men assume too much. They presume too far. The greatest of the great among men must acknowledge One greater than he. Genius and power create arrogance, this in turn begets presumption, then caution and forecast are forgotten and the man rushes to his fate.

If we are to succeed truly we must utilize all factors in the problem of life. One-sidedness is a badge of weakness, a premonition of failure. And if we desire symmetrical development, and the full rounded success it brings, we must be teachable, tractable and trustful as well as courageous, active and persistent.

But success and happiness do not consist so much in what we gain as in what we are. I know that no man can succeed who lives and acts upon abstractions. To ignore the hard, practical side of life is fatal. But either extreme is dangerous. The only real safety lies in giving each good faculty a chance. With mental, moral and spiritual armories filled with effective weapons, and with judicious and timely use of the materials thus supplied, life should be an unbroken series of victories.

It may seem a doubtful assertion that men may be too practical. Yet I believe it is true. We should search after the hidden things of life. We should find its secret springs and trace them to their sources. Much happiness is missed by neglecting the science of the beautiful. It is much easier and pleasanter to enter by the beautiful gate of the temple, even if we are in a hurry, than to climb over the wall. We can even afford to wait an hour or two for the opening of the gates. I have little regard for the man who, instead of waiting a little for the doors to swing back and open up the smooth, straight and narrow ways, is so impatient, so hasty, so everlastingly practical, that he must needs scale the rough and rugged walls at the risk of blistering his hands and tearing his trousers. The latter alternative may sometimes be necessary but it is the exception. As a rule, "time, patience and perseverence" are more effectual than hurry, disquiet and bravado.

There is a class of men so practical, so hardened by matter of factness, that the beauty side of everything is to them invisible. They know only the plains, travel only the beaten highways, enter only the public and hackneyed places. They never see beyond utility. The beautiful tree is estimated at its quantity and value board measurement, or at the prospective number of its bushels of fruit. Its rich foliage, its lovely blossoms, the mother bird nesting and brooding in its leafy recesses, have no suggestions for them. The ocean and the rivers have for them no varied language, but speak only of argosies, fisheries and water powers. The fields offer to them only the material returns for daily toil. Music is to them no more than the brass band to the politician, a noise to attract a crowd.

That man is blest in his day who can utilize all these things, yet find and enjoy their occult beauties. Cannot you see how easy and pleasant it is to read between the lines on nature's pages? There is nothing that nature offers us but has its hidden beauties. They are not hard to reach. They are near the surface. To find them we have only to resolve I will, and the beautiful vision is sure to reveal itself. Have you ever thought what a wide sweep of beauty you can take in at a glance, and yet need not be satisfied with a general view? While you admire the grand display, if your taste is pure and your eye is clear you shall distinguish each vivid color, each graceful form, each sweeping curve, and you shall find that these distinctive features have stamped themselves upon your memory. You listen to a grand chorus of the choir. The song swells out in glorious harmony, in a volume of sound that almost makes the cathedral tremble. But is there nothing more than volume and grandeur in music? Yes. Each one of those singers is worshipping in song and God hears each voice. So may you if your ear is rightly attuned. If you allow your senses to lie inert you can take in the music only in its volume. But if you assert control of your faculties, and so will, you can follow each part of that grand symphony and analyze all its effects.

So let us learn to look beneath the surface, beyond the rugged outlines, into the hidden depths and purple distances, and soon we shall find that we have added beauty to utility, spiritual life to material things, and found success in purer joys and wider fields of usefulness. So mote it be.

---

Charles McLellen, of Big Rapids, Mich., arrived in the city Monday morning to accept a position as bookkeeper in the office of the Robbins Lumber Company. Charles at one time attended High school here and has a host of friends, all of whom are glad to see him with them again. He is a graduate of the Ferris Institute located at Big Rapids.

---

The Oneida Mining Co. is busy advertising the new Joker Copper mines in Wyoming and have already sent out large numbers of circulars setting forth the value of the holdings. Rhinelander business men have taken active interest in the new company and nearly all of them carry stock. It is confidently expected that there will be a big rapid raise in the price of shares as prospecting continues.

---

**Dissolution of Partnership.**

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as J. P. Hansen & Co., at Rhinelander, Wis., was this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by J. P. Hansen who assumes all the liabilities of the firm.

Rhinelander, Wis., July 5, 1902.
Yours Respectfully,
J. P. HANSEN,
21-jy10-24 C. R. FUNK.

---

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

---

**For Sheriff.**

I wish to annouce to the voters of Oneida County that I will be a candidate for the nomination of sheriff at the next county convention. If nominated I will try my best to be elected and will pledge myself to faithfully perform the duties of the position to the best of my ability.

m15-tf CHAS. ASMUNDSEN,
Under-Sheriff.

---

**Elks' Carnival and Jubilee at Escanaba, Mich., July 14-19.**

For the above occasion the "Soo" Line will sell tickets to North Escanaba and return at rate of fare and one third for round trip. Tickets on sale July 14 to 19, good returning three days from date of issue.

R. F. THOMPKINS,
Local Agent.

---

**Cows for Sale.**

Three good new milch cows for sale at reasonable prices. B. N. MORAN.

---

**Stops the Cough.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

---

## STATE BANK REPORT.

Semi-Annual Report of the Merchants' State Bank of Rhinelander, Wis., a Banking Association organized under an Act of the Legislature of the State of Wisconsin, entitled "An Act to authorize the business of Banking," approved April 19, 1852, showing a statement of the following items on the morning of the first Monday of July in the year 1902, before the transaction of any business on that day:

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts | $319,488 44 |
| Internal Revenue Stamps due from Brokers or Call Loans. | 167.59 |
| Overdrafts | 8,208.67 |
| United States or Other Bonds on hand | 69,336.05 |
| Banking House and Fixtures | 15,000.00 |
| Other Real Estate | 150.00 |
| Deposit Box Account, Loss and Expense Account | 38.00 |
| Due from Banks and Bankers | 67,287.47 |
| Cash Items, viz | 7,504.50 |
| Specie | 11,576.28 |
| U. S. and National Bank Notes | 5,462.00 |
| Total Resources | $504,219.10 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital | $ 50,000.00 |
| Surplus | 15,000.00 |
| Undivided profits | 5,217.63 |
| Due depositors on demand | 272,942.73 |
| Due depositors on time | 161,058.74 |
| Total Liabilities | $504,219.10 |

STATE OF WISCONSIN, } ss.
ONEIDA COUNTY. }

S. H. Alban, president, and M. H. Raymond, cashier of the above named bank, being severally sworn, do say that they are respectively the president and cashier of said bank, and that the foregoing is, in all respects, a true and correct statement of the condition of said bank on the first Monday, being the 7th day of July, 1902, before the transaction of any business of said bank on the morning of that day, according to the best of their several and respective knowledge and belief; and that the place where the business of discount and deposit of said bank is carried on, is Rhinelander in the said county of Oneida.

S. H. ALBAN, President.
M. H. RAYMOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to by both deponents before me, this 9th day of July 1902.

PAUL BROWNE,
Notary Public.
Oneida County, Wis.

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## MAGNETISM OF MISERY.

**Men Haunt Scenes That Revive Memories of Pain.**

Every storm, earthquake or disaster of any kind brings out a curious phase of human nature. Many of those who have seen their houses destroyed or their nearest relatives killed return as soon as possible to the scenes of devastation. In some instances this is explained by the fact that there are more opportunities of earning a livelihood among old neighbors than among new surroundings. In numerous cases, however, no such business reason operates as an inducement. The magnet is sentiment, not money. As some mourners devote every holiday to visiting graves, so a large fraction of the homeless and bereaved go back to spend the remainder of their days in the scenes that recall calamity and gloom.

It was so after the great London fire, it was so after the Lisbon earthquake, it was so after the yellow fever swept Philadelphia, and in more recent years the Chicago fire, the Mississippi floods, Charleston, Johnstown and other catastrophes confirm the old experience. Apparently the desire to gain new pleasures is no more keen than the wish to revive the memory of old pain. Our last storm destroyed much property and many lives, but we will see people choosing homes in sight of the telegraph pole from which the fatal live wire dangled or the flooded stream in which the only son was drowned.—Philadelphia Ledger.

---

**Art of Paper Making.**

In the matter of making and using paper we are not in line with the Chinese and other Asiatics, who not only make the finest paper in the world, but apply it to all sorts of uses, making window panes, fans, umbrellas, sandals and even cloaks and other garments of it.

The art of making paper from mulberry bast is said to have been invented in China in the second century B. C. Afterward bamboo shoots, straw, grass and other materials were also used. The manufacture spread to the adjacent countries.

The Arabs learned it in Samarkand, and their learned men carefully kept secret the process by which they made paper for their own use. The crusades made Europe acquainted with the art, and the first paper mill in Germany dates from the twelfth century.

To this day the process of paper making in the east is simple and apparently crude, the fibers being torn apart with the fingers and the pulp pressed in a primitive contrivance.

---

**A Hatching Egg.**

"An egg in the process of hatching," says an expert, "is remarkably sensitive to vibration. Half the failures that amateurs encounter in hatching out chicks by the incubator method are due to lack of precaution in providing against the effect of vibration on the eggs. The rumble of a train or the passage of a wagon along the street will spoil a whole incubator full of eggs if the faintest vibratory wave reaches the apparatus. Even such a little thing as the banging of a door in some other part of the house will destroy the chances of hatching out a brood where care has not been taken to place the incubator beyond the reach of such disturbances. A thunderstorm always gives breeders a scare, as thousands of eggs may be spoiled by a sudden heavy thunderclap. To sneeze or cough in the vicinity of the incubators will sometimes work a disastrous result."—New York Tribune.

---

**One of Its Advantages.**

His attempt to quiet the baby had necessitated a continuity of effort that was wearying.

"Well," he growled at last, "I can see one great advantage about the cradle of the deep."

"What is that?" she asked.

"It is an automatic rocker."—Chicago News.

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Oil from the cottonseed, sunflower seed, olives or peanuts contains the fat elements of meat as well as its other food qualities.

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## BIRTH OF AN ICEBERG.

**The Dramatic Experience of Two Antarctic Explorers.**

Mr. C. E. Borchgrevink, commander of the antarctic expedition of 1898, nearly lost his life by an accident of a nature so peculiar that it is probable no other man could duplicate the experience. At the foot of Mount Terror in February, 1900, he landed from his ship with Captain Jensen and three other men. Then, wishing to take a picture of the shore, he sent his boat back to the vessel to get a camera, and he and Captain Jensen were left alone on the rough beach. Before the boat returned a strange and awful thing happened. Mr. Borchgrevink told the story in the Outlook:

A roar and a rush, with tremendous explosions, shook the beach. The thought came to us that the perpendicular rocks above us were falling. Then we realized what was taking place. The mighty glacier immediately to the west of us was giving birth to an iceberg.

Millions of tons of ice plunged into the ocean. We could see nothing beyond an immense cloud of rolling snow. The water rose from the plunge of this antarctic monarch. I sang out to Jensen, "Now we shall have to face the wave!"

We rushed to the highest point of our limited beach, four feet above the sea. We saw advancing on us a dark green ridge with a white crest. I called to Jensen to struggle for dear life. We clutched the uneven rocks, with our backs toward the advancing water. Although it could not have taken more than seven minutes the time seemed long before the water closed over our heads.

Floating upward, scrambling upon the rocks, I tore the nails from my flesh in my endeavor to keep from being dragged out. After the second wave we again felt the rocks under our feet.

At the place where Jensen and I first stood the rock was wet twenty feet above our heads. It was somewhat lower when it struck us. Where the wave had struck with full force the face of the rock had been altered, and rocks were still falling when the three men in the boat found us, bleeding and torn.

Two facts had saved us. To our right a small peninsula of ice protruded some five feet from the rock, and the rock itself bent toward the west. From the moment it struck the curve of the mountain rock to the west of us the wave took a course more easterly than where Jensen and I stood.

---

## APHORISMS.

When in doubt, tell the truth.—Samuel Clemens.

What makes life dreary is want of motive.—George Eliot.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Charles Lamb.

He is a wise man who wastes no energy on pursuits for which he is not fitted.—Gladstone.

If you will be cherished when you are old, be courteous when you are young.—John Lyly.

If you would hit the target, aim a little above it. Every arrow that flies feels the attraction of earth.—Longfellow.

There is nothing so powerful as example. We put others straight by walking straight ourselves.—Mme. Swetchine.

Have a purpose in life, and having it throw such strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you.—Carlyle.

Formerly we were guided by the wisdom of our ancestors. Now we are hurried along by the wisdom of our descendants.—Horne.

---

**Faith.**

A mother in one of the suburbs of New York, wishing to prepare the minds of her two children for a coming event of great importance, told them that if they would like to have a little brother or sister she thought if they prayed earnestly every night and morning God would send them one.

In due time the desired baby arrived, to the children's great delight and evidently to the strengthening of their faith, for the next day the father came into his wife's room, saying:

"Look here, Lizzie, this thing has got to stop. I just went into the parlor and found both those children on their knees praying as hard as they could for goats!"—New York Times.

---

**Airy Persiflage at Sea.**

The ship groaned.

But the giddy young thing who was talking to the captain was a good sailor and didn't mind a bit of rough weather.

"Doesn't it seem unnecessarily cruel, captain," she said, "to box a compass?"

"Not any more so, miss," he replied grimly, "than to paddle a canoe."

And the ship groaned some more.—Chicago Tribune.

---

**The Lacking Stroke.**

"Do you think it would improve my style?" inquired the varsity man who had got into the crew through favoritism, "if I were to acquire a faster stroke?"

"It would improve the crew," replied the candid trainer, "if you got a paralytic stroke."—Tit-Bits.

---

**Too High.**

"He has such high ideals!" she told her father.

"Yes," said the old gentleman, "that's the trouble. Why couldn't you have been satisfied with a less expensive husband?"—Detroit Free Press.

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If you are of a more grateful disposition than your neighbor, don't take credit to yourself. It may be that you are older.—Atchison Globe.

---

Cereals with eggs or vegetable oil furnish all the food elements necessary to sustain a man in health, no matter how laborious his occupation.

---

**His First Wish of Three.**

"Now," said the good fairy, "I am going to grant you three wishes."

"Anything I mention I can have?" said the boy, who has been reared in a modern business atmosphere.

"Anything."

"Well, to start with, I'd like to have you guarantee several encores to each wish."—Washington Star.

---

**Notice.**

There will be a meeting of Sir Knights of Laraway Tent No. 17, at one p. m. on Sunday July 13 to attend funeral of Mrs. Geo. Robertson. All Knights are requested to attend.

JOHN GREENWOOD,
Record Keeper.

---

**Half Rates to Republican State Convention at Madison, Wis.**

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip July 15 and 16, limited to return until July 18, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago and North-Western R'y. 21-jy2-10

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LOCAL TIME TABLES.

**Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y**

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited ........ 1:55 a. m. Daily

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited ........ 1:55 a. m. Daily
Accommodation ........ 7:00 a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1899. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Menominee, Waupaca Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

PITT PRAY, Agent.

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**C. & N.-W. R'y Time Table.**

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 2—10:48 a. m. ........ Daily, except Sunday
No. 4—11:15 p. m. ........ Daily
No. 30—4:15 p. m. ........ Sunday only

NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.

No. 17—1:32 p. m. ........ Daily, except Sunday
No. 11—3:59 a. m. ........ Daily
No. 31—2:50 p. m. ........ Sunday only

H. C. BRIEGER, AGENT.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
July 2, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on August 16, 1902, viz: William Olson, who made H. E. No. 8193, for the SW¼ of SE¼ and Lot 4, Sec. 21, T. 36 N., R. 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gust. Nyland, Mason Miller, Moses Reno and James Cannon, all of Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
61-jy11aug15-p Register.

---

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

George J. Backus and Burt W. Day Plaintiffs
vs.
J. W. Wright, Sam. S. Wright, E. J. VanMetre, and E. VanMetre Defendants

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

JOHN BARNES, Plaintiff's Att'y.
P. O. Address Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.

The summons and complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the office of the clerk of circuit court of Oneida County, Wisconsin, May 24, 1902. JOHN BARNES,
71-my29-jy10 Plaintiffs' Att'y.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
June 2, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of circuit court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on July 18, 1902, viz: Everett A. Towne who made H. E. No. 8376, for the SE¼ SE¼ Sec. 22, Sec. 22 and SW¼ SW¼ Sec. 23, T. 39 N., R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Daniels, H. C. Roche, Albert Elliot, and William Averill, all of Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
61-je12-jy17-p Register.

---

**T. Starks,**

NO. 225 ANDERSON ST.

**Rhinelander, Wis.**

—Dealer in—

**WAUPUN NURSERY STOCK**

From the J. S. Hewett Nursery.

**25—ASSORTED APPLE TREES—25**

Any variety from the Crab, up 5 to 6 feet high, warranted to grow with proper care, for ........ $5

**Ornamental**, live strawberry plants, $1 per 100. Currant and Gooseberry plants $1 per dozen, each.

Fine new variety SIBERIAN SEED OATS best in the market.

"EARLY SUNRISE" SEED POTATOES
These are the prize winners.
It will pay you to buy them. Reasonable prices

The articles above mentioned are a few of our leaders, but we handle everything in nursery goods at CORRESPONDING PRICES.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AND GET 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT FROM CATALOGUE PRICES.

---

**THE NEW YORK CLIPPER**

Contains a Reliable Record of all the Events in the THEATRICAL WORLD AND THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
$4.00 A YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 10cts.
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Reduced to FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

**New Idea Woman's Magazine**

Formerly One Dollar

THIS is the cheapest and best Fashion Magazine now before the American public. It shows New Ideas in Fashions, in Millinery, in Embroidery, in Cooking, in Woman's Work and in Reading; beautifully illustrated in colors and in black and white. Above all, it shows the very fashionable New Idea Styles, made from New Idea Patterns, which cost only 10c. each.

Send Five Cents To-day

for a single copy of the New Idea Woman's Magazine, and see what great value for the money it can give you.

THE NEW IDEA PUBLISHING CO.
636 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

---

**Excursion Rates to Monona Lake Assembly at Madison, Wis.**

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates July 17 and 18, limited to return until August 1, inclusive. Other dates of sale on certificate plan. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 21-jy3-10

---

**Taken Up.**

Entered my enclosure at the Vessey farm in the town of Pelican on June 26, 1902, two heifer calves, one colored red and one black. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., June 27, 1902. 21-jy3-17 DAN GILMAN.

---

FANCY

**Groceries**

—AT—

**Horr's**

FRESH NEW STRAWBERRIES

Just Received.

---

**Agents Wanted!**

LIFE OF T. DEWIT TALMAGE, by his son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately to CLARK & CO., 222 S. 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper. 1014

---

**J. R. McDONALD,**

**Boot and Shoe Repairing.**

Rubber Heels and Soles Applied.

WORK GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.

Driving and Cruising Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

CHARGES REASONABLE.
Opposite Fuller House, Stevens Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

---

**FOR SALE!**

GUS. HORN, who has been in the hotel business here for the past eight years, conducting the hostelry known all over this section as the ONEIDA HOUSE, desires to sell out the business, furniture, fixtures and all.

THE HOTEL enjoys a first class run of patronage, and has a well worked up reputation. This move on Mr. Horn's part is taken because of the ill health of Mrs. Horn, upon whom the arduous duties of hotel life are too severe.

A LUNCH COUNTER is run in connection with the hotel. The building is located on one of the principal streets of the city and is fully equipped with everything necessary to carry on the business.

For Further Particulars Address
**GUS. HORN,**
Rhinelander, Wis.

---

**NOTICE.**

**$500.00** will be paid for any case that Dr. Keith's liquor, tobacco and cigarette remedies in liquid form will not cure, either with or without the patients' knowledge. 50 cents and $1.00. Tablet form also. Guaranteed by all druggists. Sold by Walding, Kinnan & Co., wholesalers, or

DR. H. C. KEITH,
811 Monroe St. TOLEDO, OHIO

---

LAW,
REAL ESTATE,
LOANS,
INSURANCE.

The above lines are covered at the agency of

PAUL BROWNE.

---

# The Racket STORE

Has its counters heaped high with Rare Bargains.

Here are a few of them:

4-piece glassware set, 25c.
Tumblers (fine quality) 2 for 5c.
Plain Tea Cups and Saucers (very best) per set, 35c.
A Fine Glass Butter Dish, 8c.
Matches (500 full count) per pkg., 5c
Pins (full size and count) 3 papers, 5c

We have on sale now a FINE LINE OF HOSIERY at prices that will surprise you.

Call in and see.

**THE RACKET.**

Reed's Old Stand. Opposite Post Office

---

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 598, B. P. O. E. Regular meetings first and third Thursdays in each month. Permanent location in new K. O. T. M. rooms, Stevens street.
W. E. ASHTON, E. R.
R. J. LASELLE, Sec.

FLAMBEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P. Parker Building, Brown St. Regular Communication every Wednesday.
E. J. YARR, K. of R. and S.
N. T. BALDWIN, C. C.

LARAWAY TENT 17, K. O. T. M. Rhinelander. Regular review every alternate wednesday, commencing August 9. Visiting Sir Knights welcome.
THEO. BEFFETT, Com.
JNO. GREENWOOD, Record Keeper.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 242, F. & A. M. Stapleton Block. Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
D. F. BARKER, Sec. ALEX. SUTTON, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stapleton Block. Regular convocations Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. TAYLOR Sec. ALEX. MCRAE, H. P.

LAKE CAMP, No. 1749, M. W. of A. Rhinelander, Wis. Meetings every Tuesday night. Visitors are cordially invited.
THOS. DUNN, V. C. GEO. JEWELL, Clerk.

I. O. F. COURT JUANITA, 1975. Rhinelander, Wis. Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.
H. P. MORRILL, C. R. S. R. STONE, R. S.

S. H. & E. F. LODGE. Regular meetings every Tuesday evening in Scandinavian hall on Mason street, north side.
J. A. TIMMEL, Sec. OLAF GOLDSTRAND, Ord.

---

PHYSICIANS.

*T. B. McINDOE,*
*Physician & Surgeon,*
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

*F. L. HINMAN,*
*Physician and Surgeon*
Office in the Hinman Building, Davenport St
Rhinelander, Wis.

*T. B. WELCH,*
*Physician and Surgeon.*
Office over Dunn & Wood's Hardware Store
Rhinelander, Wis.

*C. H. O'CONNOR,*
*DENTIST.*
*Office Corner Stevens and Davenport Sts Over Horr's store.*

---

ATTORNEYS

*S. H. ALBAN,*
*Attorney at Law.*
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank building

*S. S. MILLER.*
*Attorney at Law.*
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank

*L. J. BILLINGS,*
*Attorney & Counselor.*
Rhinelander, Wis

*A. W. SHELTON,*
*Attorney at Law.*
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

*PAUL BROWNE,*
*Attorney at Law.*
Collections
Rhinelander, Wis

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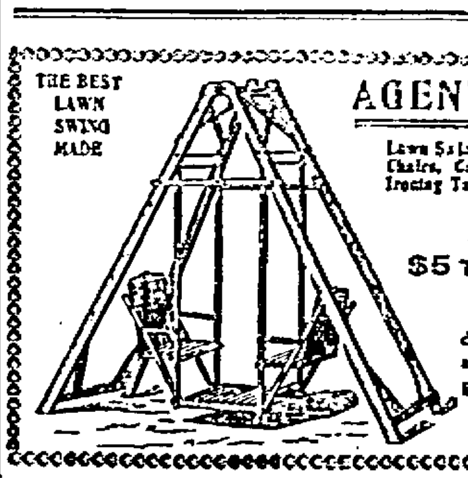
BANKS

*MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,*
*Capital $50,000.*
*Interest Paid on Time Deposits.*
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

*FIRST NATIONAL BANK,*
*of Rhinelander*
*Capital $50,000.*
*Interest Paid on Time Deposits*
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

---

THE BEST LAWN SWING MADE



**AGENTS WANTED**

Lawn Swings and Settees, Hammock Chairs, Camp Chairs and Stools, Ironing Tables, Wash Benches, Etc.

Agents easily make
$5 TO $10 PER DAY.

Will furnish samples at reduced prices to those desiring agency. Exclusive territory given. Address,

Clearfield Wooden-Ware Co.,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

## Bits of Local Gossip

For prices and style, call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

Mrs. McIndoe is visiting at Barron.

Irv. Vessey fished at Stone Lake Wednesday.

John Blake of Hurley tarried in the city Monday.

Mart. Hirzel of Eagle River was a city visitor Tuesday.

Will A. Grant was up from Antigo the first of the week.

James L. Hartman of Merrill spent yesterday in the city.

Frank Broulette and wife have returned to Minneapolis.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Iucesa a baby girl this morning.

Mrs. Cook was down from Tomahawk Lake shopping Tuesday.

D. M. Hyde of Appleton is here this week attending to land matters.

Wm. Lightfoot has returned from a short visit to his home in Antigo.

C. C. Drake and wife of Wausau were visitors in the city yesterday.

William Kuckrehm was over from Eagle River a few days of last week.

Miss Lulu Raymond was a Crandon visitor several days of last week.

John Hall of Rice Lake called on friends here last Friday and Saturday.

Bert Snell left this week for Appleton where he will make an extended visit.

G. B. Thomas and wife were down from Minocqua calling on friends Tuesday.

Geo. E. O'Connor of Eagle River visited his brother Henry in this city last week.

Thos. E. Humphrey of Stevens Point was a caller in the city the first of the week.

Mrs. Harry Tuttle is down from Hazelhurst this week visiting Fifth ward friends.

Frank Morrill went down to Pelican to work on the Little Wolf log drive Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam. S. Miller spent Tuesday at the LaSelle cottage at Lake George.

William Lawlis was over from Wausau Saturday for a few days visit with friends.

Geo. Stevens attended to his interests near Pelican Lake the first few days of the week.

Ted Yapp and J. J. Reardon spent the fore part of the week trout fishing at Deerbrook.

A. E. Wesner and W. E. Ashton fished at points down the Northwestern line Friday.

White cedar shingles for sale at retail by the Wixson-Bronson Lumber Co. 21-Je25j12

Pat Walsh, a well known Eagle River citizen, transacted business in Rhinelander on last Friday and Saturday.

Brusoe Brothers' orchestra played for a dance at Nahma Mich., July Fouth. They gave excellent satisfaction.

Ralph Roach has returned to his home in Weyauwega after a few days spent here visiting former acquaintances.

Arthur Gilmore of Crandon arrived in the city Monday and remained until Wednesday the guest of south side friends.

Miss Lola Beers who has spent several days here visiting at the Jameson home, left for her home at the "Soo" Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Pagle of Darlington is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs W. V. Reed this week. She arrived last Monday night.

Dr. Dakin was down from Star Lake Tuesday visiting friends. The doctor is located in Iowa and is at Star Lake for his annual vacation.

Adin R. Bardeen of Wausau, manufacturer of the popular Knickerbocker cigar was in the city yesterday supplying his customers.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show appears at Ironwood, Mich., on Monday August 21. A large number from here are going to attend the performance.

Mr. Slocum from Chicago, representing the Darlin Company of that city is here this week making a large purchase of hides and tallow from our local butchers.

Miss Clara Lamuelle of Ironwood, Mich., a teacher in the public school of Monico, is in the city attending the summer school. Miss Lamuelle has visited this city frequently in the past.

John Owen is visiting friends in Rhinelander this week. John at one time filled the position of electrician and engineer in the electric light station here then owned by Clark & Faust. He is now electrician for the Ashland Iron & Steel Co. at Ashland.

J. P. Hansen and family will leave next Monday for their old home in Muskegon, Mich., where they will spend the greater part of the month visiting Mr. Hansen's parents. John has not been home for nine years. He will leave Peter Nelson in charge of his store while he is away.

Up to date we have heard of no accident occuring on the Fourth of July from the careless handling of fire arms or cannon crackers in this city. That such should be the case seems indeed remarkable. It is said that there was not as much money spent this Fourth by the public for fireworks as in former years.

J. P. Hansen & Co., the leading clothiers in Rhinelander.

E. M. Kemp left Monday night for Chicago.

Robert Layton was down from Ashland Sunday.

Bentley Vaughan of Star Lake spent Friday here.

Lee Abbott is at Medford visiting former acquaintances.

W. C. Rollins of Escanaba, Mich., was in the city over Sunday.

Chas. Rumery of Hazelhurst spent the Fourth with relatives here.

Francis Ulrich attended the dance at Arbor Vitae Saturday night.

Frank Federer of Three Lakes transacted business here Tuesday.

Miss Clara Schultz of Antigo spent last Friday with friends in the city.

W. H. Hayes, of Hurley, was a guest of friends here on the Fourth.

Mrs. A. Payment is at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., visiting relatives and friends.

John Ward, and A. Zimmerman, of Antigo spent the Fourth with friends here.

W. F. Goodell of Goodell was in the city attending to business matters Saturday.

Ben. Heinemann, the Wausau lumberman, spent Wednesday in this city on business.

Gerry Browne left for Waupaca Monday morning to visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. B. F. Smith of Virginia City, Minn., is in the city, visiting her many lady friends.

FOR SALE.—Good second-hand cook stove, with reservoir attachment. Apply at this office.

Miss Mae Browne left today for Antigo, Waupaca & Chicago to visit relatives for a month.

Joe Germain who is working at Three Lakes enjoyed the Fourth with his people in this city.

Harry Slossen left this morning for Stevens Point where he will visit relatives for a few days.

Geo. Rumery, who is working at Lac du Flambeau, spent the latter part of last week in the city.

Frank Bryant's bulky figure and jovial countenance was seen on our streets Thursday afternoon.

Frank Kramer was over from Woodboro on the Fourth helping our people in the celebration.

Mrs. Washburn left this morning for Menominee Mich., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Burt Jenkinson.

Ernest Micklejohn, Tom Wood, Alex. Krembs and Dr. S. R. Stone celebrated the Fourth at Wausau.

Misses Mary and Florence McRae returned Monday from a short visit with relatives in Ironwood Mich.

Green and dry sixteen inch slab wood for sale cheap. Telephone 28-2.
MACK MALAUGHLIN.

Elmer S. Cope was a visitor at Crandon Thursday, where he is organizing a Mystic Workers Lodge.

William Abbott left Sunday morning on the "Soo" for a visit with friends at his former home in Medford.

Colon Hutchinson of Antigo spent a few days here the latter part of the week, a guest at the Matteson home.

Ralph Brown arrived in the city Friday morning from Washington D. C. and will remain during the summer.

Manford Taggart of Antigo spent the Fourth with friends here. He is now in the employ of Armour & Company.

Mrs. Geo Jenkinson was called to Menominee, Mich., yesterday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of her son Burt.

Miss Lulu Raymond was a visitor at North Crandon several days of last week a guest at the home of her friend, Mrs. Wm. J. Neu.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lau of Star Lake visited with Mrs. Lau's parents Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Vaughan the last few days of the week.

Mrs. E. J. Slossen and little daughter Margaret left this morning for Ogema, Price County where Mrs. Slossen's mother is seriously ill.

James Keenan, who is working for the M. T. & W. railway company at Tomahawk, enjoyed the Fourth with his family in the city.

Owen Ryan, who has charge of one of the Langley & Alderson logging crews near Star Lake, spent Friday and Saturday in the city renewing acquaintances.

Lee Abbott returned this morning from a week's visit with friends at Medford. His brother Will, who has been there for two days, accompanied him home.

Mrs. P. McDermott and children have returned from an extended visit with relatives in Dakota. They were accompanied from Duluth by Mrs. McDermott.

Miss Slattery of Eagle River arrived in the city Saturday and expects to remain here during the summer attending school. Miss Slattery is one of Eagle River's popular teachers.

The Rhinelander orchestra played for a dance at Arbor Vitae last Saturday evening. The people of Arbor Vitae celebrated on that day on account of not being able to secure music for the Fourth.

The dance given by the boys of Company L at the Armory Friday night was attended by about one hundred and forty couples. Music was furnished by the Rhinelander Orchestra. An enjoyable time was had by all.

Andy Bolger was down from Minocqua Monday.

Owen Ryan returned to Star Lake Monday morning.

John Dalley of Three Lakes was a visitor here Monday.

A. S Pierce left Saturday morning on his trip to the East.

Wm. Rodson was over from Ladysmith the last of the week.

Frank Parker left Sunday night for Milwaukee on business.

Frank Howard of Merrill was a caller Monday of this week.

John Anderson of Wausau spent the Fourth here with relatives.

Miss Alto Cherrier is the guest of friends in Tomahawk this week.

H. C. Price of Gladstone, Mich., celebrated the Fourth in this city.

Mrs. E. J. Armstrong of Woodruff was shopping in the city Monday.

Ray Dawson went down to Monico on a short pleasure trip Monday.

Miss Ethel O'Leary of Eagle River was visiting friends in the city this week.

Miss Inez VanTassell returned Thursday from a visit with friends at Star Lake.

Co. L drilled at the Court House yards Monday evening, owing to the warm weather.

The Lawlis billiard hall has been closed and will remain so during the warm weather.

L. Hilliard of Tomahawk was a visitor in the city Saturday transacting business.

Conrad Grant left Friday morning over the "Soo" line for his future home in the west.

Ray Slossen left Monday morning for an extended visit with his grandmother at Ogema.

Ernest and William Ziebell of Wausau spent the Fourth in this city with relatives.

Miss Ruth Morrison left Thursday last for Ironwood Mich., where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lau of Star Lake enjoyed Friday and Saturday fishing at Lake George.

Frank Payney, the young colored man, is again doing porter work at H. Prior's tonsorial parlors.

Miss Frances Morrison of the Herald force was a visitor with relatives at Ironwood last week.

Miss Mary Elliott returned from a three weeks visit with Stevens Point relatives and friends Monday.

On account of there being no quorum there was no meeting of the school board Monday evening.

Mrs. Jos. Pilon has returned to her home in Minocqua after a visit of several days with friends here.

Green and dry sixteen inch slab wood for sale cheap. Telephone 18.
JOHNSON & HINMAN LBR. CO.

Mrs. George Feazel left Tuesday for Iron River, Mich., where she will spend some time visiting relatives.

Francis Colman, Eagle River's well known attorney, transacted business at this city Thursday of last week.

Harry Van Alstine left for his home in Kilbourn City on Saturday where he will remain in the future.

Chas. E. Crusoe and family went to Manitowish Monday morning to spend a week camping and fishing.

Green mixed 4 foot wood for sale. Quantities to suit purchaser at $2.50 per cord. Inquire at this office. j2-tf

Charles Matthews of Wausau spent several days in the city this week visiting his sister, Mrs. J. Goerling.

Congressman Brown, who spent the winter at Washington, D. C., arrived here last week to visit with his family.

The ladies of the M. E. Aid Society give a rummage and advertising sale some time in September. Watch for notices later.

The Wisconsin State Fish Hatchery car "Badger" passed through here Tuesday morning on its way to Tomahawk Lake.

The Misses Bertha Sweet, Fae Shafer, Minetta Bessell and Ruby Morrison left last Thursday morning for a visit with friends at Antigo.

Wm. Sanderson of Chicago arrived in the city Thursday of last week for a visit with his sisters, Mrs. C. D. Packard and Miss Sanderson.

Rollo Panabaker and Charles McCormick of Wausau stopped in the city Monday on their way to Minneapolis. Mr. Panabaker visited his mother who is visiting relatives in this city.

Henry Bliss returned to his home in Wausau Saturday after spending several weeks in this city superintending the work of painting the Brown residence for H. L. Mumm of his home city.


ROYAL
Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



CRUSOE'S Dept. Store

Annual Clearing Sale

Wash Goods.
Mulls, Dimities, Challies, Batistes Lawns, Crashes up to 25 cts. per yard all bunched to close at per yard ........ 10c

Shirt Waists.
Percale waists in great variety of colors and patterns worth to 75 cts Clearing price ........ 43c

Children's Summer Jackets. Elegantly trimmed and embroidered, Little saques made in fine quality pique, in colors, white, pink, blue and cern, For ages 1 to 5 years. Prices $1. $1.50 and $2 Clearing Price Your choice. ........ 65c

Crash Skirts.
Well made, braided and trimmed 2.50 skirts ........ 1.49
White duck skirts values to $1.25 ........ .89

Underwear
Ladies' fine guage, ecru elastic knit, sleveless vests taped neck with silk crocheted edge, a fine garment always priced at 30c Clearing price on a lot of broken sizes, each ........ 18c

Hosiery Eiffel dye, fast color black hose for women and girls A lot of the 25c kind to close ........ 15c

A Money-Saving Event. A genuine clearing out of all odds and ends, part-pieces and broken lines. Goods are moving fast now. The year's greatest Bargains can be had at this time.

Shoes Children's and Misses first class school shoes black lace, kid skin and calf skin leathers spring heel. Sizes 9 to 12. Values $1.25 and $1.50, all in one lot to close at pair ........ 98c

PARASOLS Elegant silk parasols in the seasons best black white and colored effects. A large and beautiful assortment to be sold at factory cost.

Boys' Waists
Washable percale blouses and waists, Values 25c, 45c and 50c. All put into one lot. A large assortment. Your choice for.. 20c

Mens' Shirtwaists
This popular garment has had a good sale leaving the lines considerably broken—Some sizes are gone entirely, but there are big bargains now for those who can get fitted

CLEARING PRICES
MEN'S SHIRTWAISTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| All $2.50 and $3 waists | 1.98 |
| All $2 00 waists | 1.69 |
| All $1.50 waists | 1.19 |
| All $1.00 waists | .82 |

Every dept. in the store is having a Clearing Sale


Miss Jessie Lemm departed Monday morning for a visit with friends at Three Lakes.

Delphas Daigle will soon move to Monico where he is engaged in the saloon business.

E. M. Kemp of the Wabash Screen Door Company, was over from Minneapolis Monday.

Miss Mary Cardin of Phlox is in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Rheaume, on the south side.

Master George Gleason returned Monday afternoon from a visit of three weeks duration with Antigo friends.

Guy Morrill and Andrew Shafer left for Pelican Tuesday, where they will work on the Little Wolf river log drive.

Mata and Earl Richards left for Manitowish Monday where they will spend several weeks at a popular summer resort.

Miss Carrie Hull of Pelican Lake arrived in the city Sunday and will spend the summer here attending the teachers' school.

The Misses May and Helen Brown are the guests of their friend Miss Maud Howen at the Clear Lake summer resort near Tomahawk.

Frank Ashton of this city and cousin Frank Litschert of Winchester, Ind., are enjoying a weeks' outing at Lake George this week.

Miss Alice McHugh of Stockton, Portage county is in the city a guest at the home of her sister Mrs. Thomas Groomes in the Fifth ward.

People from towns as far west on the "Soo" line as Prentice and as far east as Gladstone, Mich., took in the celebration here on the Fourth.

Mrs. Langdon returned Monday morning to her home in Neenah, after enjoying a ten days' visit at the home of her son, M. Langdon, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shannon are rejoicing over the advent of a baby boy. The little fellow put in his appearance on the morning of the Fourth.

Two Belgian hares were received by H. C. Braeger Tuesday from Milwaukee. They were sent up by August Richter, the Milwaukee real estate man.

Alex. Cobben, superintendent of logging operations for the Woodruff & Maguire company, spent a number of days with his numerous friends in the city this week.

Mrs. D. McGuire left Monday morning over the "Soo" line for her home in Ogema, after enjoying a seven weeks' visit with Mrs. E. J. Slosson her daughter.

John Franklin, who has been spending the past four months with his brother, R. Franklin, the north side merchant, left Tuesday morning for Brockville, Ontario.

A large number of visitors from the neighboring small towns attended the celebration here on the Fourth. Excursion rates were granted on both railroads and a big passenger business resulted.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Hutchinson are guests at the home of R. F. Tompkins this week. They arrived Tuesday. Mr. Hutchinson is a traveling salesman for the Northwestern Consolidated Milling Co. of Minneapolis.

Miss Amy Cahill returned Monday morning to her home in Neenah, after spending ten days here a guest at the home of M. Langdon. While here the young lady cultivated a large number of friends who were loath to note her departure.

The sisters who teach the little ones at St. Mary's school departed Monday morning for the convent near Silver Lake where they will spend the summer. A large number of the children accompanied them to the train to bid them good-bye.

The marriage of Joseph P. Goulette of this city to Miss LaValla Parsons of Clifford took place on Wednesday, June 25, at the Clark House in Prentice, Rev. H. C. Todd officiating. The groom is well known in this city as is also the bride. Both claim a large circle of friends here who congratulate them on the happy event.

William Sawyer and family returned Monday afternoon to their home in Flambeau after spending several days with relatives here.

Harry Hill, who has been in the city for several days the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Feazel, left for his home in Iron River, Mich., Tuesday.

John B. McIndoe, one of our obliging postal clerks, is enjoying a well earned vacation with friends at Barron. Ralph Clark is filling the vacancy during his absence.

Matt Stapleton leaves the fore part of next week for Sheboygan where he will attend the Catholic Knight's Convention to be held there at that time. He goes as a delegate from the Rhinelander branch of that order.

David Lind and sister, Miss Anna, brother and sister of John Lind, and cousins of Axel. Lindegren, arrived in the city the latter part of last week for a short visit here. Both are well known and respected young people of Brantwood near which place their parents own a large farm.

James Lawlis' trotting horse "Emma Mack" took first honors in the races at Wausau July Fourth. Will Lawlis has had the horse there for some time in training for the fall races. The animal is said to be one of the best in this section and we will no doubt hear more of her during the fair season.

Hon. George G. Steketee of Grand Rapids, Mich., is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. C. Dayton this week. He arrived Monday morning. Mr. Steketee is engaged in the patent medicine business and has several very widely advertised remedies before the public.

The Congregational Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at Lake George next Wednesday July 16. full announcements as to plans will be made next Sunday. A general invitation is extended to all friends and members of the church. Parents are urged not to send small children unattended. The cost of transportation will be nominal.

Arther Gilley returned to his home in this city on the morning of the Fourth from Chicago where he had been located for the past two months while acting as bell boy on the well known passenger steamer Manitou. The boat is one of the largest in its class on Lake Michigan.

L. Hilliard of Tomahawk was in the city Monday renewing old acquaintances. He at one time was a frequent visitor to this city, living on a homestead a few miles from Heafford Junction on the "Soo" line. He had just returned from an extended stay in the state of California where he visited a brother whom he had not seen for over fifty-three years.

The people of Goodell, the new Oneida county town, celebrated July 4th at Squier's summer resort at McCord Lake. Frank Marble was marshall of the day and Dr. Jas. Clark was orator. Mr. and Mrs. Day of Chicago and Mrs. Rush Marble of Dollarville, Mich., were present. The day was passed very pleasantly and all enjoyed themselves.

Both the Northwestern and "Soo" lines are enjoying an increase in passenger business, as can be readily noted by the large amount of travel now being done by people residing in this section. For the past few days extra coaches have been attached to all incoming and outgoing trains on the above mentioned roads. Emigration to the western states over the "Soo" is very noticeable during the summer months.

Prof. F. A. Lowell departed Monday morning over the "Soo" line for Minneapolis where he will remain a few days on business. From there he goes to Denver, Col., where he will attend a national teachers convention. He will also visit other places and points of interest in the west before returning, making a most enjoyable trip. He expects to be absent about six weeks.

Our enterprising townsman, Matt. Stapleton is erecting a public street fountain in front of his business block on Stevens street this week. The fountain was at one time on Davenport street but was removed and has been out of use for several years. Aside from a drinking faucet for the people the fountain contains a trough for horses and two troughs for smaller animals. The city has long been in need of such an improvement and Mr. Stapleton's movement will be appreciated by all.

### Bryant Now on the Road

Al. Bryant, formerly of this city, stopped over Tuesday night on his way down from Tomahawk, where he had been to sell a new switch board. He is now traveling, selling telephone supplies, and covers seventeen states. It is a good job he says. —Merrill Star.

The gentleman referred to above is A. W. Bryant the young promoter who was instrumental in securing the Mutual telephone service here which now numbers over 350 'phones. The young man's friends here hope that he has a good job, for he has the ability to hold one.

## Sale of County Lands

ONEIDA COUNTY, STATE OF WISCONSIN.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of said county, having decided to offer for sale to the highest cash bidder (per acre for all the lands in each township separately) on which the County has tax titles upon which the Statute of Limitation has run, according to lists in the hands of the County Clerk as shown on a map in his office, said lands amounting to

## 3600 Acres More or Less

SEALED BIDS on each township separately will be received, and opened at the office of the County Clerk, in the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, August 19th, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., said bids to be delivered in person or by representative, at the time and place designated, each bid to be accompanied with a certified check or draft amounting to 20 per cent. of the bid per acre, as figured on the number of acres in each township bid on, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the party bidding. And any such check shall be forfeited in the event that the party making the successful bid shall fail or refuse to complete the purchase upon the tender of a Quit Claim Deed and all certificates, conveying the title as above described.

Where the title of the County fails to any parcel of land by reason of the tax having been paid for the year on which the tax deeds are issued or by reason of the land not being taxable, the County will refund the purchase price paid by the purchaser.

THE COUNTY BOARD reserves the right to reject any and all bids and nothing in this advertisement shall be construed to prevent such rejection.

SIGNED:

A. W. BROWN,
W. B. LaSELLE,
Committee.

Lawn Mowers

The season is on for mowers right now. The recent rains have brought up the grass at a great rate and it has outgrown all former growths. We have lawn mowers like this to sell you and with it you can keep the front yard in presentable shape the year round. We sell them at from $3.00 to $8.00. Buy one today.

Garden Hose

to keep the grass green, to help along its growth when the rain does not fall. We carry rubber and cotton hose at prices ranging from 6c to 16c per ft. We have a lot of it and bought it to sell quickly. Will you help us get rid of it?

Dunn & Wood Hardware Co.

C. M. & W. W. Fenelon Building,
Corner Brown and Davenport Streets, Rhinelander, Wis.

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN

One of the ship yards on the lakes has orders to build 11 freight steamers for $2,000,000. This means there is to be an increase in lake commerce for many years to come. There are a dozen ship yards on the lakes and there is activity in all.

Pine and cedar trees from the Black Hills country are to be systematically planted on 200,000 acres of government reservation in northern Nebraska. This is a long neglected work that should have been taken up by the government a quarter of a century ago.

The first Cuban minister, Senor Gonzalo De Quesada, and his family have taken apartments at Chevy Chase inn, in the rear suburbs of Washington, pending the selection of a permanent home for the legation. The minister's wife is yet in her early twenties—a typical Cubana who speaks no English.

Theophilus H. Porter, for 45 years a newspaper carrier in Lynn, Mass., retired from business recently, having made enough money to keep him comfortably for the rest of his life. In all that time he has walked about 15 miles every day but Sunday, when he went to church regularly, as he does not believe in Sunday papers.

The New York publishers say it is impossible to work off new novels as rapidly as last year, and that "the fiction boom" is over. The market has been flooded with the yellow-backed publications during the past few years, and it is gratifying to note that the public has been sickened by the dose, and is now demanding something better.

A Chicago lawyer who has been collecting statistics of murder in that city finds that during the last year 211 persons were committed to jail for that crime, and four times as many have been indicted for assault with intent to kill. He thinks the habit of carrying concealed weapons is largely responsible for the frequency of homicides. It is so everywhere.

Prof. Koch, having declared that human beings cannot be inoculated with tuberculosis from cattle, Prof. Garnault promptly refuted him by inoculating himself with bacteria from a cow and contracting the disease, which is presumably fatal. The great love of medical gentlemen for one another is notorious, but this is the first case thus far recorded wherein one gentleman is willing to kill himself in order to prove another learned gentleman in the wrong.

An incoming vessel at San Francisco reports the volcano Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii, presents a great spectacle just now, "forming a great picture of fire at night, and a great cloud in the day time." Not for ten years has the volcano emitted such volumes of flame and smoke, and it is stated that the eruption is becoming more violent every day, but it is reported that the people have no fear of the volcano and that they are enjoying the spectacle.

A bulletin issued by the geological survey states that the production of aluminium in the United States during 1901 amounted to 7,150,000 pounds. The largest product in any former year was 2,200,000 pounds in 1899, which was an increase of 200 per cent. over 1898. As the output increases new uses are discovered for the article, and it now seems probable that it may replace copper to some extent for electrical purposes, it being only half as heavy and having equal conductivity.

The extent that the short crops of last season affected our exports is seen in the falling off in the amount of $322,000,000 during May and $92,500,000 during the 11 months compared with the same periods a year before. The loss is mainly due to the short crop of corn and oats and the lower price of cotton. During the 11 months of the fiscal year the amount of corn exported was 140,000,000 bushels and of oats 26,000,000 bushels. Although 200,000 bales more of cotton were exported, the value was less by $22,000,000.

The awarding of the $5,000,000 contract for the erection of the Chelsea power plant of the Yerkes system of London transit to an American company was an industrial victory that people in this country do not seem to appreciate. This time the Yankees had to meet the opposition of all Europe. The Europeans realized that much more than the amount of the contract was at stake, and they made up their minds to win at any cost. But they lost just the same, and the American engineer has acquired new terror.

It is understood that Surgeon General Rixey contemplates the establishment at the naval museum of hygiene in Washington of a school for naval medical officers modeled on the lines of the army medical school, which was founded in 1893. Besides giving instruction to newly-appointed medical officers of the navy in the proper performance of their duties. At this school medical officers of longer service, returned from a tour of sea duty, can refresh their knowledge on special branches and fit themselves for examination.

A nickel in the slot restaurant is the latest, one having been opened in Philadelphia. There are no attendants in the place, just an array of slot machines containing all sorts of quick lunch creations. A nickel in one slot hands you out a sandwich, another produces a slab of pie, and you can have anything you want to drink from coffee to beer. The next thing will be the compressed tablet lunch where a man can drop a nickel in the slot and revive a nice chocolate coated tablet in which is compressed a square meal.

# A WEEK'S HISTORY

## The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

## IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

### All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

### THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

FROM WASHINGTON.

Steps will be taken to put the civil rule plan for the Philippines into effect at once.

Plans are practically complete for four new warships authorized by the recent naval act.

President Roosevelt has issued a civil service order prohibiting outside influence to gain promotions.

THE EAST.

Before an audience of 200,000 President Roosevelt delivered an address in the Independence day celebration at Pittsburg, announcing a policy of strict enforcement of law governing industrial combines and warmly praising work of the army in Cuba and the Philippines.

A total of 15 persons were killed and 29 injured near Gloversville, N. Y., by a collision between two trolley cars. The motorman lost control on a steep hill and the rear car ran away.

The weekly trade review of R. G. Dun & Co. reports trade quiet in most branches; railroad gross earnings for the six months exceeded 1901 by 5.7 and 1900 by 18.7 per cent.

In the national league the percentages of the baseball clubs for the week ended July 6 were: Pittsburg, .763; Brooklyn, .567; Boston, .550; Chicago, .524; Philadelphia, .440; St. Louis, .438; Cincinnati, .400; New York, .372.

Percentages of the baseball clubs in the American league for the week ended July 6 were: Chicago, .627; Boston, .556; St. Louis, .522; Philadelphia, .517; Washington, .460; Detroit, .459; Baltimore, .441; Cleveland, .415.

Near Gloversville, N. Y., 15 persons were killed and many hurt in a wreck, due to a runaway car on a mountain side.

The great anthracite coal strike began the third month with no change in the situation.

Rains amounting in many places to cloudbursts, caused damage to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars in western New York.

Capt. Tiermann N. Horn's wife and daughter and Miss Alice McMahon, of Nyack, N. Y., were drowned in Sandy Hook bay, off New York.

WEST AND SOUTH.

Minnesota populists have nominated Thomas J. Meighen, of Fillmore, for governor.

In Salt Lake City Paying Teller Robertson, of the Wells, Fargo & Co. bank, is charged with embezzling $60,000.

At the funeral of Mrs. John Seibert at Mount Morris, Ill., mourners tarred and feathered the widower and the sister of the deceased for improper actions.

Fire wiped out the principal business portion of Watonga, Okla.

Shipshewana, Ind., has been nearly wiped out by fire.

At Bowie, Tex., J. T. Kilgore, a prominent man, shot and killed his wife and then killed himself.

It is said that United States Senator Vest, of Missouri, has become totally blind.

A man in St. Louis undertook to find leaking gas with a lighted match. The explosion wrecked the building, killed his wife and daughter, and probably fatally injured him.

At Denver, Col., the two-story building occupied by Sands Brothers, clothiers, was destroyed and four men badly hurt by an explosion of gasoline followed by fire. Loss, $67,000.

In Sioux City, Ia., Mrs. Robert Seney and 12-year-old daughter were killed and her son, aged nine, and guest, Mrs. P. Hurty, were badly injured by a Milwaukee train which struck their carriage.

Evanston, Wyo., experienced a heavy fall of snow, and in the mountains it lies on the ground to a depth of three to six inches. The mercury fell to freezing point.

On the fourth Rev. D. C. Peabody, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, Decatur, Ill., blew his brains out at his home. He recently resigned his charge because of ill health and is believed to have been mentally affected.

At Mt. Vernon, Ill., an aeronaut named Hallbrook, from St. Louis, was instantly killed. He made a balloon ascension and the parachute failed to work. He fell 100 feet and was dashed to death.

A tornado swept through the southeastern portion of Michigan, killing one man, injuring many other persons and doing great damage to property.

Independence day accidents due to gunpowder killed a total of 21 persons and injured 2,172.

Two brothers, Emil and Edgar Lindberg, 12 and 14 years, were drowned at Rock Island, Ill. The lads were on a raft which capsized in a ravine which had been filled by the recent rains.

The death is announced of J. Irving Pearce, proprietor of the Sherman house Chicago, for 20 years, at the age of 73. Business reverses and the death of his wife were the indirect causes of his illness. He was president of the former Third national bank.

By the capsizing of a sailboat at Detroit, Mich., three young boys were drowned.

Marshall J. Williams, chief justice of the Ohio supreme court, died at his home in Columbus, aged 63 years.

Mark Kiser, of South Bend, Ind., and Robert Wilson, of Detroit, were drowned at Benton Harbor, Mich.

While bathing Rudolph Steffeck and his wife and sister were drowned near St. Joseph, Mich.

In Chicago five men lost their lives as a result of the excessive heat.

Flames at Clinton, N. C., destroyed 42 stores and residences.

Homing pigeons flew from Holly Springs, Miss., to Mishawaka, Ind., a distance of 500 miles, in 11 hours, breaking all records.

From various points in Colorado a snowfall ranging from an inch to three inches is reported.

C. J. McCormick and his wife died in their bathtub in Grand Forks, N. D., as a result of taking poison.

At the stock yards in Chicago fire wiped out Swift & Co.'s wholesale meat market and general offices, entailing a loss of $500,000.

Theodore Oelfuer, in a drunken frenzy, shot and killed his wife and 14-months-old baby and wounded Lizzie Stramm, his stepdaughter, in Chicago.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

On the island of Porto Rico a new code of civil and criminal laws has become effective.

Customs receipts at Havana during June amounted to $880,193, against $827,562 in the month of June, 1901.

King Edward's progress continues satisfactory. Beginning July 6 only one bulletin a day concerning his majesty's condition will be issued. This will be posted at nine o'clock in the morning, and the arrangement will be continued until his majesty is entirely convalescent.

President Roosevelt's amnesty proclamation was read by Gov. Taft's secretary to the Filipinos in Manila and 600 prisoners were set free.

In Rome the pope celebrated the twenty-eighth anniversary of his coronation.

Dr. Farlies, a Church of England clergyman, says that Explorer Andre and his companions were massacred by Eskimos two years ago.

At Manila Aguinaldo has been released, and will probably visit the United States before settling in Cavite.

LATER NEWS.

King Edward will be crowned between August 11 and 15. His recovery has been so rapid and satisfactory that this decision has been arrived at. No official announcement of the fact has yet been made.

A strike of the Chicago freight handlers has been ordered. The men paraded and held a meeting on the lake front. Between 8,000 and 9,000 men are out and all the railroads entering Chicago are affected.

The forty-first annual convention of the National Educational association began its meetings in Minneapolis the 7th with large attendance.

Lightning struck the house of George Benns, near Medina, N. Y., wrecking it, and burying the family in the ruins.

July corn sold for 82½ cents in Chicago the 7th.

It is announced that Aguinaldo will make a lecture tour of the United States.

The navy department contemplates making a material reduction of the naval forces on the Asiatic station in the near future.

Lord Kitchener bids farewell to his troops preparatory to returning to England.

At Wilton, Minn., Adam Bisham, jr., and his sister were killed by a tornado. They were in the basement of a barn milking when the storm struck.

Near Merton, Wis., George Malster's barn blew down, killing two children.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, announces that he will not be a candidate for the vice presidency in 1904.

Theodore Oelfeur, who murdered his wife and wounded his baby and a 17-year-old stepdaughter, committed suicide in his cell at the police station at Chicago. His body was discovered hanging from a rope made from his undergarments.

Karl Von Boekmann shot and killed his wife, fatally wounded O. F. Farewell, a friend of his father, and then sent a bullet through his own head, in New York City.

Not since 1898, when the native population of the Philippines was decimated by a virulent epidemic of Asiatic cholera, has there been such an attack of the disease as is now raging in the archipelago.

There is a prospect that the freight handlers strike in Chicago will soon be settled.

## MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

The Rock Island railroad directors have voted a $7,500,000 stock increase.

There are now but 12 survivors of the Maryland Society of the California Pioneers.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, the venerable blind chaplain of the senate, is nearly 80 years old.

The largest cotton mill in the world is to be built at Kansas City at a cost of $10,000,000.

Capt. J. M. Smith, the first man who stretched wires across the state of Wisconsin, is still living in Topeka, Kan.

Chicago chemists have invented a process for making wall paper stronger that promises to revolutionize the industry.

Two new battleships and two new armored cruisers will be named Louisiana, Connecticut, Tennessee and Washington.

American money and enterprise are behind a $25,000,000 interurban traction system in England, the principal promoters being New Yorkers.

The new all-British cable, connecting Great Britain with Canada, Australia and New Zealand, is expected to be in operation early in November.

Westminster cathedral, London, the new center of Catholic church in England, was dedicated Sunday by Cardinal Vaughan. It has been building six years.

The largest stockholder in the United States Steel company, "Mr. Cutler," is John D. Rockefeller, not Andrew Carnegie; his dividend is $1,000,000 annually.

Gov. Smith, of Maryland, has appointed a commission of three to purchase a bust of Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley to be placed in the new state capitol at Annapolis.

Three Cleveland tradesmen announce the invention of a process to produce gas of chemically treated air, the process being so cheap and simple that production of light and heat may be revolutionized.

The census bureau has issued its report on printing and publishing in the United States for the census year 1900, showing a capital of $[illegible] $117,073 invested in the 22,312 establishments reporting for the industry.

# DISASTERS ON WATER

## A Small Sailboat Capsizes in Sandy Hook Bay.

### Women, Her Daughter and Another Lady Drown—Eight Persons Perish at Various Points in Michigan.

New York, July 7.—The wife of Capt. Tiemann N. Horn, of the Ninety-fifth company sea coast artillery, his daughter Frances, aged seven, and Miss Alice McMahon, of Nyack, N. Y., were drowned in Sandy Hook bay Sunday. Capt. Horn is stationed at Fort Hancock on Sandy Hook. Capt. Horn had made up a sailing party to go out on the bay in his small cat-rigged yacht Midget. Those aboard were, in addition to the captain, Mrs. Horn, with their two children, Miss Horn, a sister; Dr. Waterhouse, his wife and Miss Alice McMahon, a sister of Mrs. Waterhouse. At a point about half a mile off Old Camp Low dock, a strong puff of wind caused the sail to gybe, and in a moment the little vessel capsized, throwing all hands into the water. Capt. Horn and Dr. Waterhouse made every effort to save the women and children, but a strong ebb tide quickly swept them beyond reach, and before any other help could be had Mrs. Capt. Horn, Frances and Miss McMahon were drowned. The others clung to the mast of the capsized vessel for about 15 minutes, until a sailboat containing W. B. Tait, of Atlantic Highlands, N. J., and Walter Tubbs, of this city, came up and rescued Mrs. Waterhouse. At the same time, Capt. Hornung, with his launch, Edna May, of Newark, N. J., rescued Capt. Horn and his baby boy, Miss Horn and Dr. Waterhouse and brought them to Atlantic Highlands.

Three Perish in St. Joe River.

Chicago, July 7.—Three Chicagoans, husband, wife and sister, were drowned in the treacherous sands of the St. Joe river at the Carl Tabor resort, 15 miles south of St. Joseph, Mich., Sunday. In attempting to wade across the river the sister stepped off the end of a sand bar, and the other two lost their lives in attempting her rescue. The victims were Rudolph Steffeck, Mrs. Rudolph Steffeck and Miss Marie Steffeck.

Two Drowned at Benton Harbor.

Benton Harbor, Mich., July 7.—Two men were drowned here Sunday, making a total of five lives lost here in this way in the past 24 hours. Robert Wilson, of Detroit, was drowned in the St. Joseph river in the morning while trying to swim. Sunday afternoon, Ward Kiser, aged 17, of South Bend, Ind., was seized with heart failure while bathing in Lake Michigan, and drowned before help could reach him.

Boat Capsizes; Three Drown.

Detroit, July 7.—Three young boys, Tony Henkel and Oscar Rosenberg, of Detroit, and a boy whose name is not known, were drowned Sunday in the middle channel at the St. Clair flats by the capsizing of a sailboat. The accident occurred about 200 feet from Savage's Hotel, where young Henkel and Rosenberg were stopping. The boys were endeavoring to come about with their boat and run back to the hotel dock, when a puff of wind capsized the little craft. A number of people saw the accident, but it was over and the the boys had sunk so quickly that no aid could be given them. The water in the channel is 40 feet deep and the current is very strong. The boys did not come to the surface again after they sank for the last time.

## THE COAL STRIKE.

### Third Month of Idleness Begins—An Outline of the Situation.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 7.—To-day will begin the third month of the great coal strike. There have been many rumors and opinions published that certain coal companies would within a few days attempt to start up one or more collieries. The officials of the big companies who are willing to talk, deny all knowledge of any attempt of their respective companies to start work. They say, however, that the number of men applying for work is growing larger each week. Many of them are given employment, and the names of the others are placed on the waiting list. The number of miners among the applicants who are applying for work is very small, and so long as the miners themselves refrain from going to the collieries, no coal can be mined. Of the 145,000 men and boys employed about the mines, approximately 56,000 are miners. Under the laws of the state, no company can employ a man to cut coal unless he has a miner's certificate, showing that he has had two years' experience in the anthracite mines. These certificates are awarded by examining boards composed of miners appointed by the county courts. Therefore, if 100,000 men and boys were willing to return they could not lawfully operate collieries unless the striking miners also went to work.

Earthquake Causes Loss of Life.

London, July 7.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Vienna says a severe earthquake shock was felt at Salonica, European Turkey. According to this dispatch many houses were wrecked and there was much loss of life. Particulars of the disaster have not yet been received.

Many Buildings Burned.

Wilmington, N. C., July 7.—Fire at Clinton N. C., destroyed 42 stores and residences, causing a loss of $100,000, on which there was little insurance.

Sells Big Plant.

New York, July 7.—The government sold at Sandy Hook the plant for the manufacture of pneumatic guns, which had cost $1,000,000, for the sum of $20,000. The reason for the sale was that this type of gun has been abandoned by the government and, consequently, the plant was useless.

Temperance Worker Dead.

Brazil, Ind., July 7.—Mrs. William Carpenter, 69 years old, one of the best known religious and temperance workers in this part of the state, died the other day.

## STORM SWEPT.

### Iowa and Western New York Suffer Great Damage from Wind and Rain.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 7.—A terrific rain and windstorm swept over western New York at an early hour Sunday. Rivers and creeks rose rapidly, overflowing their banks and sweeping away houses and barns and live stock. The loss will reach into hundreds of thousands of dollars. Telegraph and telephone wires are down, and communication with small towns in Wyoming, Niagara and Cattaraugus counties is difficult to establish. This city was not in the path of the storm.

A dispatch from Arcade says the flood at that place claimed one victim and did many thousand dollars' damage to property. Minnie Loper, who kept a bakery on the bank of the creek, was drowned early in the day. The downpour and the cloudburst above the village turned the creek into a torrent. The water rose very rapidly, and was several feet deep on the lowlands before any one realized the danger. Miss Loper's bake shop was swept out into the street, but it had not gone far before it fell apart. Miss Loper's body was recovered.

There were many narrow escapes. At Yorkshire, two miles below Arcade, the approaches to the bridge were washed away, but the bridge is standing. Miles of roadway are so gullied or buried in debris that they will have to be rebuilt. At Sandusky, a few miles from Arcade, it is reported that two houses were washed away. From everywhere come reports of live stock killed. The loss to individuals will be very high, and the loss to the town from the destruction of bridges and roadbeds will also be high.

At Portage the river is a torrent a mile wide. At eight o'clock Sunday morning everyone living in the lower part of the town had to abandon their homes. The farms are laid waste, and no field crops can be saved. Houses and barns were swept down the river. The roadbed of the Pennsylvania railroad is washed out in many places.

Elmira, N. Y., July 7.—The greatest rainstorms in years visited this valley, 2.86 inches of rain falling from eight o'clock Saturday morning to seven o'clock Sunday evening. Sunday afternoon a terrific hailstorm destroyed many tobacco crops south of the city, uprooted trees, overturned tobacco barns and outhouses and accomplished much destruction of property.

Warsaw, N. Y., July 7.—The loss from floods in this city will reach $100,000. Oatka creek, flowing through the center of the village, burst its bounds and, making a channel through the principal streets, carried devastation in its path, wrecking houses and barns, many of which were swept bodily down stream, together with an immense amount of debris brought down from the surrounding hills.

Council Bluffs, Ia., July 7.—Southwestern Iowa was visited Saturday evening by the worst storm of the year. In several towns it amounted to a tornado and it is known that there has been a heavy loss of life. The damage to corn and unharvested small grains has been very great. In some places the rain which followed the storm amounted almost to a cloudburst. At Rockwell City the rain fell in blinding sheets for an hour and the whole country is under water. Crops were beaten into the ground and are a total loss in many cases. At Oakland, in this county, there was a deluge of water, accompanied by a heavy fall of hail, which did much damage. Other places send in similar reports of destructive storms, but in the district principally affected communication is cut off.

Whiting, Ia., July 7.—A small tornado Saturday evening demolished half a dozen buildings and seriously injured Mrs. R. W. Campbell and two members of the family of William Barber. A number of live stock were also killed. Trees were blown down in all directions and crops were badly damaged. At Anthon, a town of 1,000 inhabitants, 20 buildings were entirely demolished and it is feared loss of life has occurred.

Wells, Minn., July 7.—A wind and rainstorm passed over this section, doing great damage. Four miles west of town it demolished one of the largest barns in the county, killing E. B. Cook, its owner. His wife and son were also in the barn, and were pinned down by timbers and unable to assist Mr. Cook. A number of horses and cattle in the barn were also killed.

Tuan's Hand Is Seen.

London, July 7.—The Standard Saturday morning published a dispatch from its Tien-Tsin correspondent, who says it is reported that Prince Tuan, who was connected with the Boxer crimes, and who is now a fugitive, is in frequent communication with the imperial government at Peking, and that his son has been secretly appointed deputy lieutenant general of the Chinese forces at Peking.

Ohio Chief Justice Dead.

Columbus, O., July 7.—Chief Justice Marshall J. Williams, of the Ohio supreme court, died early this morning at his home in this city of diabetes, aged 63 years. He was four times elected to the supreme bench, having served in all about 16 years. He recently declined a renomination on account of failing health.

Burned to Death.

Mountainview, Okla., July 7.—Mrs. H. Yates, of Ontario, Can., was burned to death here while attempting to light the kitchen fire with kerosene.

Mayor Jones Not Seriously Ill.

Toledo, O., July 7.—There is very little foundation for the sensational reports concerning the health of Mayor Jones. He is just now suffering from a slight attack of bronchitis, which keeps him at home, but his physician, Dr. Pyle, says his condition is in no wise serious.

Memorial Tablet Unveiled.

New York, July 7.—A bronze tablet, commemorating the three murdered presidents, Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, has been unveiled at the West side branch of the Young Men's Christian association.

## KING FEEDS THE POOR.

### This Feature of the Coronation Celebration Is Carried Out Successfully.

London, July 7.—Half a million of London's slum dwellers were King Edward's guests Saturday afternoon. They were scattered in about 400 halls, schools and parks in varying numbers, the great number of the royal beneficiaries being at Stepney, where no less than 43,000 enjoyed a dinner such as they seldom partake of. At every gathering was read a message from the king, signed by his private secretary, to the poor, sent through the lord mayor of London, Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, as follows:

"Buckingham Palace, 11:29 a. m.

"I am commanded by the king to inform your lordship that his majesty and the queen had intended sitting some of his coronation dinners to-day, and he deeply regrets that his illness prevents their doing so. The king has deputed members of his family to represent him at as many of these dinners as possible. I am further commanded by the king to express his hope that his guests are enjoying themselves and passing a happy day.

(Signed) "KNOLLYS."

Saturday morning's bulletin that King Edward was out of danger was also circulated, so that half a million poor folks drank his majesty's health in no restrained enjoyment out of the coronation cups presented to each of them as a souvenir of the occasion. The prince and princess of Wales traversed the metropolis from end to end in semi-state, the carriages being escorted by a detachment of the Horse guards, and appeared at central gatherings in several districts.

Every great hall and several of the most beautiful of the smaller parks of London were utilized for this monster feast, tickets for which had been distributed for a month past by central and local committees of church and charitable societies. It was attempted to fix the scale of eligibility on the basis of those families whose combined income was six dollars per week; married couples with one child whose income was five dollars per week, and families of two whose income was $4.50, and single persons whose wages amounted to three dollars per week.

There were distributed altogether 250,000 pounds of cooked meat, 250,000 pounds of potatoes, the same number of loaves of bread, 1,000,000 ounces of cheese, 125 tons of pudding, 56,000 gallons of beer, 150,000 pints of ginger ale, and 75,000 pints of lime juice. The usual menu was cold beef and mutton, fruit, tarts and pudding. In some districts pickles were added to the bill of fare.

## WITHDRAWAL OF THE FRIARS

### Vatican Seeking to Find a Compromise on the Plan of Judge Taft.

Rome, July 7.—The vatican is striving to find a compromise between satisfying the desires of Washington, as set forth by Judge William H. Taft, governor of the Philippines, and relieving the Holy See from direct responsibility for the withdrawal of the friars from the Philippine archipelago. Several plans to this end have been discussed by the vatican authorities. The most acceptable of these is that the generals of the four religious orders concerned, having been informed of Washington's request, shall themselves order the withdrawal of their dependents, who now number about 500. This plan would necessitate a letter from the general of each order to Gov. Taft pledging the writer to this action, or the insertion of a clause in the contract between Judge Taft and the vatican that steps to this end will be taken immediately by the generals when they are aware of the wishes of the United States. The vatican would thus be under no odium, the pope merely accepting an accomplished fact.

## TRAGEDY IN CHICAGO.

### Man Murders His Wife and Shoots Two Children in an Attempt to Kill Entire Family.

Chicago, July 7.—Theodore Oelfeuder, a glass polisher, entered his home, 27 West Twenty-first street shortly before seven o'clock Sunday morning and murdered his wife. Then he shot his infant son Walter, 14 months old, and his stepdaughter, Lizzie Stram, 17 years old. He also fired a shot at his two stepsons, John and Ernest Stram, 12 and 14 years, respectfully. The bullet failed to strike either of the boys, and they escaped from the house by climbing through the window into an alley. The stepdaughter was in the act of fleeing through another window when she received a bullet in the right shoulder. The baby was shot in the left side, the bullet passing though the back. All three victims were asleep when the murderer entered the bedroom and attempted to exterminate the entire family. He had planned to kill all, and had armed himself with two revolvers and enough bullets to accomplish his purpose. Oelfeuder was arrested after a fierce fight with half a dozen policemen.

Big Shipment of Hogs.

Greencastle, Ind., July 7.—The most valuable carload of hogs shipped from this county since the civil war was one sent last week by James Bridges, who is the largest stock buyer and raiser in this part of the state. This load, comprising 72 head, was from his own farm in this county. The load sold for $1,200.53 net in the Indianapolis market. The price was paid in gold, too. Two of the hogs were of extraordinary size, one weighing 620 pounds and bringing $40.33, the other weighing 450 pounds and selling for $31.77.

Seven Men Hurt.

Chicago, July 7.—By the breaking of a coupling pin of a freight train at Ninetieth street, on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, yesterday afternoon, eight cars were derailed, the Twentieth Century limited was delayed for nearly half an hour and seven men who were stealing a ride were seriously hurt, three of whom it is thought will die.

Carnegie Buys Library.

London, July 7.—The Times says it hears that Andrew Carnegie has purchased the library of the late Lord Acton.

## FREEDOM FOR AGUINALDO.

### Filipino Leader Apparently Timid About Appearing in Public—To Visit America.

Manila, July 7.—As a result of the proclamation of amnesty, July 4, the guard of American soldiers has been withdrawn from the house where Aguinaldo lived in Manila, and Lieut. Johnson, Aguinaldo's custodian, brought the Filipino to see Gen. Chaffee. It was the first meeting between the American general and the leader of the Filipino revolution. Lieut. William E. McKinlay, of the Ninth cavalry, acted as interpreter. Aguinaldo was told he was free to go anywhere he pleased, and Gen. Chaffee asked him if he had any complaint to make of American discourtesy or harshness. Aguinaldo replied that he had no such complaint to make. He told Gen. Chaffee that he was going to visit friends at his home in Cavite Viejo, in Cavite province, and inquired what protection the American authorities would afford him. He seemed to be afraid to venture out. Gen. Chaffee replied that Aguinaldo would get the same protection as any other citizen. The former Filipino leader then asked Gen. Chaffee to prevent the courts from requiring him to testify in civil suits. Gen. Chaffee replied that he had no authority to grant this request, and advised Aguinaldo to make a social call upon Acting Civil Gov. Wright. Aguinaldo said he would do so, but that he would go at night, as he was timid about appearing on the streets in daylight. The release of the former Filipino leader has renewed speculation as to possible vengeance upon him by friends of Luna and his other enemies. Luna was a Filipino leader whom Aguinaldo caused to be killed in 1899.

Aguinaldo appears to be thoroughly subdued. His health is poor. He says he does not fear the vengeance of the friends of Gen. Luna. He proposes to live quietly at Cavite until he starts on a visit to the United States. He desires to study the American government and people.

Boston, July 7.—Aguinaldo is coming to the United States, and his departure from Manila for San Francisco is expected at any time. He will come direct to Boston to join his former secretary, Sixto Lopez, and will then start out on a tour, delivering a series of lectures on the conditions existing in the islands and make a plea for the independence of his countrymen. In this campaign, as now planned, there will be no inflammatory speeches nor fiery eloquence. A simple, plain statement of facts will be made, and people will be left to draw their own deductions. The news of Aguinaldo's intended coming to the United States, came out Sunday. Just what Aguinaldo and the anti-imperialists hope to accomplish at this time by the proposed lectures none of the leaders of the movement would say.

## FIRES IN CHICAGO.

### Blazes in the Stockyards and Business Districts Cause Heavy Losses.

Chicago, July 7.—Swift & Co.'s wholesale market and general office building in the Union Stock Yards was destroyed by fire Saturday night, entailing a total loss of $500,000. The main office room, employing 800 clerks, was the largest and considered the finest in the yards.

Closely following the stock yards fire flames destroyed three buildings and their contents at 205, 209, 211 and 213 Wabash avenue, causing the loss of $225,000 worth of property. The losses on buildings and stocks were as follows:

Kesta-Brimmer company, 205 Wabash ave., saloon and restaurant, stock and fixtures, $40,000; loss on building, $20,000; fully insured; Thomas Chalmers, owner of building at 207-09 Wabash ave., $30,000, fully insured; Henry Bosch & Co., 207-09 Wabash ave., paints and wallpaper, occupying basement, first, second and third floors, loss on stock, $125,000; insurance, $110,000; George F. Moore Moulding company, 207-09 Wabash ave., picture frames and mouldings, fifth floor, loss, $25,000; Wheaton & Smith, 207-09 Wabash ave., fourth floor, leather goods, loss, $7,000; Thomas Murdock, owner of building at 211-13 Wabash ave., loss, $40,000; fully insured; James H. Smith & Co., 211-13 Wabash ave., manufacturers of photographic supplies, fifth floor; loss, $30,000; partly insured.

To Investigate Panama Company.

Washington, July 7.—Assistant Attorney General Charles W. Russell is completing his preparations and within a week will start for Paris to investigate the ability of the new Panama Canal company to give a satisfactory title to concessions and property on the isthmus. When this preliminary work shall have proceeded to a certain point the attorney general, according to the president's expressed wish, probably will go over and personally look into the matter. He has invited Senator Spooner to go along and assist him.

Acquitted.

Washington, July 7.—Lieut. Arnold has been acquitted of charges of ill treatment of Filipinos, but was censured by Secretary Root for not exercising necessary vigilance to prevent abuses by members of his command.

Illinois Paid Big Warrant.

Springfield, Ill., July 7.—Gov. Yates received Saturday by mail a warrant for $1,003,129.29, principal and interest due the state of Illinois from the United States government for advances made by the state in equipping troops during the civil war.

Against Suspension of Constitution.

Cape Town, July 7.—Lord Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, has received the dispatch announcing that the imperial government decided against the proposal to suspend the constitution of Cape Colony.

Snow in Colorado.

Denver, Col., July 7.—Specials from various towns in the mountain portions of Colorado report snowfall ranging from an inch to three inches. Leadville reports a light fall, while at Aspen more than two inches fell during the day and night. The temperature was low all evening in the state.

Found Dead in Bed.

Madison, Wis., July 7.—Willet S. Main, former state senator, and brother-in-law of Senator John C. Spooner, was found dead in bed. It is supposed he died from heart disease.

# ARE GETTING CROSS.

## Congressmen No Longer In Love with the Reed Rules.

### Republicans as Well as Democrats Tired of One-Man Power in the Shaping of National Legislation.

[Special Washington Letter.]

"THERE is nothing in congressional life that a man should desire to spend all of his days in its drudgery," says Congressman Page Morris, of Minnesota. There is no abler man, no more conscientious public servant in the national house of representatives than the gentleman from Duluth. He was born in Virginia, of one of the oldest and best families of that great commonwealth, and in 1884, when only 30 years of age, he was the republican candidate for congress against John W. Daniel, one of Virginia's ablest and most eloquent sons, and came near being elected. Maj. Daniel was subsequently elected to the United States senate, and is still a member of that body. Mr. Morris, in 1886, went to Duluth where he has since resided. He has been representing the Duluth district in the house of representatives since 1895, when he was elected to succeed the celebrated orator, Charles A. Towne.

"I have had all of the experience in national legislation that I desire," says Judge Morris, "and am ready to retire to private life. Although some men remain in congress as long as the people will keep them there, there comes a time when every man would gladly retire, and I propose to retire now, before the life palls on me. There is an awful lot of hard work in the life of a congressman, and there is very little appreciation of it in some quarters, because thousands of people have no conception of the environments of a representative of well nigh 200,000 citizens."

That is a very brief way of telling the story. There is nothing but selfishness in the life of a professional politician, and there is no such a thing as gratitude. High-minded gentlemen must, sooner or later, tire of congressional life. The longer a man remains in the senate or the house of representatives, the more supremely selfish he becomes, and the more ungrateful to those to whom he owes his preferment. The few who retain their unselfishness of disposition tire of the life and quit it, sooner or later.

Very few members of either branch of the congress have the courage to resign, and fewer possess the wisdom to voluntarily decline nominations for those positions. Even the great William McKinley clung to his place in the house of representatives until he was defeated at the polls in 1890. That defeat made him a presidential probability.

The resignations of Senators Conkling and Platt, of New York, in April, 1881, are vividly remembered by those who were at that time interested in political affairs. They dramatically retired from the senate, expecting to be immediately reelected by the legislature of their state. It was their purpose to thus challenge the wisdom of the president who had dared to nominate for high office a man for whom the senators entertained aversion. That they were right in asserting their constitutional privilege to "advise" with the president there can be no question but the administration was powerful enough to overthrow them and induce the election of other senators in their places.

Three years ago Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, resigned a greater office than that of senator, an office almost as powerful as that of chief magistrate of our republic. While occupying the position of speaker of the national house of representatives Mr. Reed resigned from congress and retired to private life. He was opposed to McKinley's policy in the Philippines, and in other matters, and he resigned rather than remain in congress and continue in a political wrangle. It is probable that the administration would have been powerful enough to have caused Mr. Reed a great deal of trouble or humiliation if he had not retired from the scene of his triumphs and exaltations. His superior ability has always been conceded, even by those who were most opposed to him. That he rendered his party and his country good service is conceded; and, yet, the Reed rules are not an unmixed

THOMAS BRACKETT REED.
(Ex-Speaker of the House and Author of Reed Rules.)

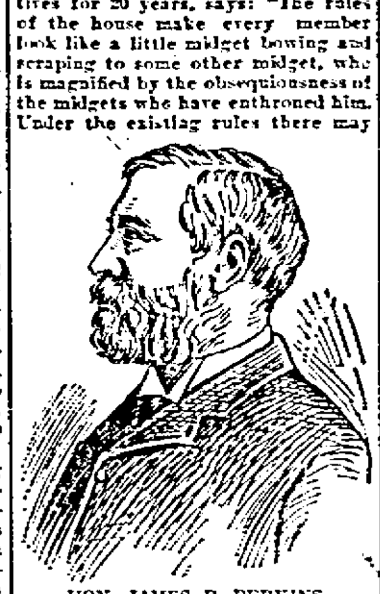
good in parliamentary law. They have come up again and again to the detriment of the dominant party, and at the same time to the detriment of the country.

Congressman Perkins, of New York, says: "Many estimable people have decided that the influence of the house of representatives is diminishing, and that this sad result is due to the rules of that body. The first proposition is questionable, and the second is nonsense." That is the dictum of one who has been a member of congress in active service a little more than six months. It is epigrammatic and bold to declare any proposition "nonsense," and it is usual with a certain class of men to be aggressively self-assertative, but assertion is neither syllogism nor conclusion.

The congressman, whose gentle life has been spent within sight and sound of Genesee falls, and whose home in Rochester is one of the most lovely in the land, will have ample time to revise his views, because his people will probably retain him in the congress for an indefinite period. His views have been disseminated in some of the newspapers of the eastern states, but they have not exerted so great an influence as they might have produced if they had emanated from a congressman whose experience in public life had been more extended and diversified.

Congressman Morris, of Minnesota, speaks from six years of experience, as against six months of the New York representative, and he says that the rules of the house of representatives "simply reduce that body to an aggregation of pitiful followers of the man in the chair." He further says: "There will be no national danger in these rules, so long as there shall be a speaker whose patriotism is bigger than his egotism. But there is likely to come a day when a man in the chair will wield the power of the position for his own aggrandizement. Then you will see a dictator whose antics may produce anarchy."

Congressman Hepburn, of Iowa, who is accredited with great abilities, natural and acquired, and who has been in the house of representatives for 20 years, says: "The rules of the house make every member look like a little midget bowing and scraping to some other midget, who is magnified by the obsequiousness of the midgets who have enthroned him. Under the existing rules there may



HON. JAMES B. PERKINS.
(New York Congressman, Who Defends the Reed Rules.)

be an ass in the chair, and giants on the floor, but the ass will be the master of them all. The rules make the speaker master of his fellow representatives; whereas, the constitution declared that all of the representatives should be equal. There is no reason why one man should be selected from the majority and unto him be given all of the rights of the other representatives. But that is the condition of the popular body under the existing rules."

Those are words spoken from the brain of experience and from the heart of an honest man. The greatest absurdity of the existing rules is the committee on rules. That committee consists of two republicans, two democrats, and the speaker; at least that is the way it looks on paper. As a matter of fact, the committee on rules consists of two members of the majority party and the speaker; because the two members of the minority party are always outvoted, and usually do not attend meetings of the committee. Now the absurdity of having such a committee lies right here.

The speaker appoints the chairmen and members of all committees. He is chairman of the committee on rules, and appoints two members of his own party on the committee, who do exactly what he tells them to do; or else he can turn them out and appoint two others who will not hesitate to "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning." So, after you analyze the committee on rules, you see that it is a mere make-shift to fool the people. It is no committee at all, but merely a gauzy attempt to hide the one-man power of the speaker himself.

No matter what the rules of the house may be, it is left to this alleged committee on rules to decide what bills shall be taken up, how long they shall be debated, and when a vote shall be taken. The speaker himself decides all these important matters, and then calls a meeting of the committee on rules. That seems big. The speaker tells his two followers what he wants done, and then one of the two majority members addresses the house and says: "I have to report a rule from the committee on rules, deciding thus and so." It is then in the power of the house to vote against the order of the speaker, thus thinly disguised; but, because of his power in all other matters, the majority party always sustains the speaker in this by-play by sustaining the alleged report of the committee on rules. Thus the house is governed by one man, under the Reed rules, and it is about time for the people to understand the play for all it is worth.

The people have very little to do with their government. Very little indeed.

SMITH D. FRY.

### She Told Him.

"Can you tell me why it is," he growled as he began diving under the bed, "that my slippers always seem to get pushed clear over against the wall?"

"Yes, dear," she answered, pleasantly.

"You can?"

"Yes, dear."

"Then why is it?"

"Because you don't put them away in the slipper rack when you take them off, dear."—Chicago Journal.

### A Literary Boomer.

Stubbs—My new novel will be read, I tell you!

Scrubbs—How do you know?

Stubbs—Why, my publishers are offering a $5,000 prize to the reader who guesses the name of it!—Puck.

### Doctored Milk.

Mr. Pitt—I understand that there is a good deal of doctored milk on the market.

Mr. Penn—I suppose the water cure is the one principally used.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

### Merely a Joke.

Mrs. Gabble—Miss Olde says her family-tree is very ancient.

Mrs. Spark—Yes; it's a chestnut.—Judge.

# BEEF AND BANANAS.

## Their Food Value Compared by Men of Science.

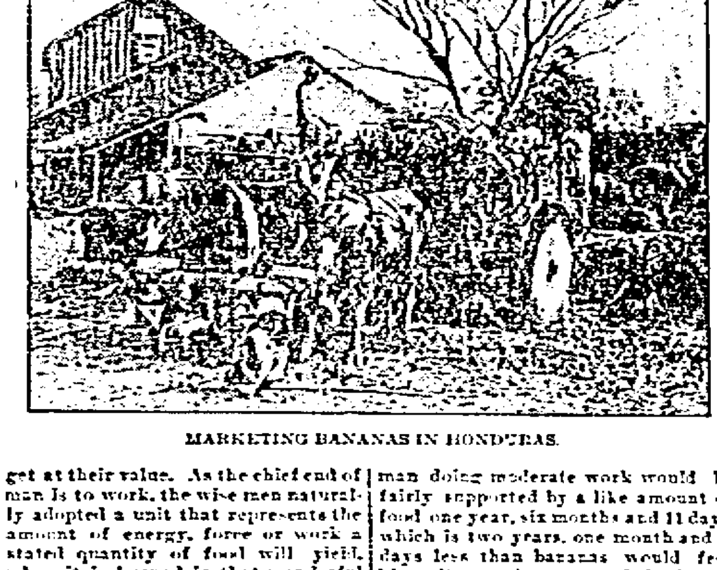
### Meat Trust Cannot Be Downed by Eating Tropical Fruit Instead of Steak—Nutritive Properties of Vegetables.

[Special Correspondence.]

"IF YOU want to down the beef trust, don't eat meat. Eat bananas instead." So a Philadelphia daily soberly says that a dealer in fruit there advised, and asserted also that: "It may surprise you to know that the banana is the king-pin of the vegetable kingdom, so far as nutrition is concerned. It is 25 times as nutritious as wheat of the same weight, has 45 times the nutriment of potatoes and 20 times that of rice, the three staple vegetable products of the world. These figures are the result of scientific investigation."

That fruit dealer was probably quite right. Many will be surprised to learn that the banana has so much virtue. Such discovery will astound men who have made what they imagined were careful and thorough studies of the fruit and the tuber, and thought the two were nearly equal in food value. In fact, the results of a number of such studies show that, if the price of both bananas and potatoes were one cent a pound, a ton of potatoes would be worth about 11 cents more than would a ton of bananas, as food. I shall not take into account the difference in palatableness of the food, for as a rule savor in itself is not known to be especially nutritious.

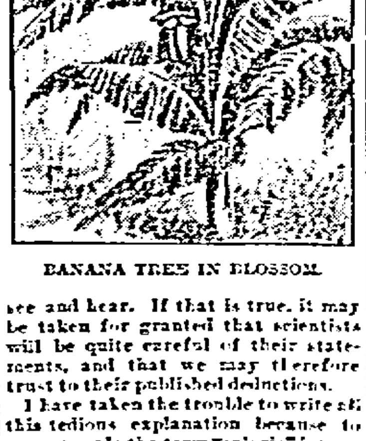
Studious men in several parts of the world, whose habit it is to dig up and show to the world the truth, the whole truth even to its minutest rootlet, have analyzed and weighed by wonderful devices the different parts of almost every food commonly used by man. Having learned a great deal about these things, those men agreed on a standard or unit by which to measure, weigh or count those parts, and thus



MARKETING BANANAS IN HONDURAS.

get at their value. As the chief end of man is to work, the wise men naturally adopted a unit that represents the amount of energy, force or work a stated quantity of food will yield, when it is burned in that wonderful furnace of that most marvelous of engines, the stomach of man.

That unit of measure of food values they agreed to make a calorie, as engineers have named their standard of energy a horsepower. A calorie is that quantity of heat or energy which would raise the temperature of a pound of water about four degrees Fahrenheit; or, to be more exact, of one kilogram of water one degree centigrade; or, in other words, to lift one ton 1.51 foot. By analysis, the scientists can learn very nearly the number of calories in any food. It has been said that as a rule these men are excessively jealous for their reputation for accuracy, and fancy that there may be, possibly, rivals who would be delighted to pounce upon, drag out and shake an error in public places, and perhaps even cry aloud about it, that all might



BANANA TREE IN BLOSSOM.

see and hear. If that is true, it may be taken for granted that scientists will be quite careful of their statements, and that we may therefore trust to their published deductions.

I have taken the trouble to write all this tedious explanation because to many people the term "calorie" is new, and because I wish to prejudice the jury so that it will accept, without too much explanation, the statements which are to follow. One of these is that the average man doing hard work requires each day about 4,450 calories of food; he who does moderate or ordinary work gets along on about 3,157 calories, while the men who do light work need but 2,572 calories to keep their steam up to good working pressure.

Now we can get back to the notion that the beef trust may be downed by eating bananas instead of beef. In a pound of beef are 944 calories, and in a pound of bananas there are 260; so, to get as much food out of the bananas as the beef gives, one must eat 3.63 pounds of the fruit. The average bunch of bananas has about 14 dozen fingers of 721 calories to the dozen. If bananas are worth 15 cents a dozen, beef should be worth 14.95 cents a pound. But if beef sells at 12 cents a pound, then bananas should cost no more than 11.5 cents a dozen to make matters even.

Potatoes have 81.6 parts of waste matter, including water, in 100; while bananas have 82.9 parts of waste, leaving only 17.1 pounds of food in 100 pounds of the fruit. A pound of bananas furnishes 260 calories; a pound of potatoes 295 calories. If bananas and potatoes were each priced at one cent a pound, the money value of a ton of potatoes would be 17.6 cents more than that of a ton of the fruit. Science seems to have failed this time to sustain the assertion of our fruit dealer. It seems to me safe to say that scientific investigation has not clearly shown that bananas have 45 times the nutriment possessed by potatoes.

A pound of whole-wheat our has 1,650 calories. This is 1,290 more than a pound of bananas affords. One would have to eat 6 1-3 pounds of bananas to get as much food as a pound of the flour furnishes. He who prefers to eat soda crackers instead of whole-wheat flour, can so get from a pound as much food as 7 2-3 pounds of bananas will give. Rice has about 6 1-2 times as much nutriment as have bananas.

Here again science appears to be not completely in accord with the Philadelphia authority.

Possibly he had in mind an assertion often credited to Humboldt, to the effect that an acre of bananas will yield as much food as will 44 acres of potatoes. Before accepting such statement as a guide in laying out a bill of fare, it may perchance be well to inquire whether, if Humboldt did say such a thing, he had in mind the product of an acre of a warm and fertile farm of Europe, or of one of Peru; whether he compared the fruit with the acrid little tuber of the Andes, unfit to eat before it has been frozen, or with the big, floury and sweet product of modern skill in farming.

The average yield of bananas is 283 bunches yearly to the acre. The average bunch weighs 52 pounds, which makes 11,970 pounds per acre. That would feed a man three years, four months and seven days, if he were doing moderate work. No wonder life goes easily in banana lands; or that an eminent Mexican declares that the banana is an institution for the promotion of laziness.

In the years 1890 and 1900 an average of 82.2 bushels of potatoes per acre was obtained for each of those years. A man doing moderate work would be fairly supported by a like amount of food one year, six months and 11 days, which is two years, one month and 15 days less than bananas would feed him. But 44 times as much food as an acre of potatoes give would feed him 55 years.

Again disappointment awaits us, when we look into the statement that an acre of bananas will give us 24 times as much food as will an acre of wheat. To do that the fruit should support a man 20 years, four months and 19 days. It lacks some 27 years and 12 days of doing what has so often been claimed for it. Nor does "the result of scientific investigation" help us much more when we examine the claim that bananas give 20 times as much food as rice gives to the acre.

That we may see at a glance precisely how bananas do compare with the more common of other foods, let us put them side by side on a table, and show the average annual yield per acre, the actual food value, and the number of days each will support a man doing moderate muscular work; thus:

| Crops. | Pounds. | Calories. | Days' Food. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bananas | 11,976 | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Potatoes | 4,932 | 1,6[illegible],117 | 56.6 |
| Corn | 1,477 | 2,258,43[illegible] | 73.5 |
| Sugar | 1,654 | 1,[illegible] | 67.3 |
| Wheat | 900 | 1,4[illegible] | 45.9 |
| Rice | 537 | 1,331,180 | 45.1 |

Bananas may be the "king-pin of the vegetable world," but those who have a tooth for sweeties may be glad to learn that while that fruit has a beggarly 260 calories to the pound there is a delightful confection which has 3,625, or more than 20 times as much as bananas, and more than has any other food easily found. Great is the virtue of chocolate. Long may it soothe and sustain from the breakfast cup; long may it fill the bonbon box. For it and it alone is the kingpin of the vegetable kingdom.

PAUL BITT.

# VERSATILITY OF AMERICA.

### Our Artists Paint "Old Masters" and "Imported" Soap, Wines, Etc., Are Made at Home.

There are some articles which seemingly cannot be produced in America, but we must remember that "Things are not always what they seem, skim milk masquerades as cream," as Gilbert says. We are told that there are artists here in New York, who are making a good living painting some of "the old masters," which bring large prices at auction. Imported wines are now made in California, the labels alone being French. It is a very commonplace soap factory that cannot turn out Castile soap, and Maine herring are shipped to France, and returned as French sardines, says "Vest Pocket Confidences," in Four-Track News. Up in northern New York they are making all manner of imported cheese, and down in Kentucky they are turning out many successful brands of Scotch whisky. Nor does this Yankee ingenuity cease in its endeavors to supply the demand for foreign goods, for western manufacturers are making maple sugar from ingredients that never came within the shadow of a maple tree, and are actually buying Vermont newspapers in which to wrap the cakes so that the unsuspecting purchaser will think he is buying genuine Green Mountain maple sugar. The land of wooden nutmegs is no longer a curiosity.

# WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

### Wealth Disappeared.

Capt. W. H. Hunt died at the Waukesha county poorhouse from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy. Thirty years ago he was proprietor of the Tremont house at Marquette, Mich., which was at that time one of the best known hotels in the northwest. He kept his own carriage and colored driver and was noted all over the state for his fine carriages and horses. Later he conducted a hotel at Escanaba, Mich., and subsequently resided at Green Bay. Reverses came, however, and his wealth rapidly disappeared until finally he and his wife were obliged to seek refuge at the county house, where the latter died in 1894.

### Man Missing.

Mystery surrounds the present whereabouts of August Kossoff, a grocer and popular young business man of Menominee. He left home June 9 to go to Minneapolis, expecting to be absent one day. Nothing has since been heard from him. His brother went to Minneapolis to look him up, but could find no trace of him. The matter is now in the hands of the Minneapolis police. Mr. Kossoff's business here was in excellent shape and his family relations were the pleasantest.

### A Close Call.

William Beaver, a stranger, had a close call to being lynched by an infuriated crowd at Chippewa Falls. He was operating a skin game on a corner and many persons were patrons. They were losers in the game, and becoming infuriated took Beaver in hand. He escaped and the crowd followed yelling "Lynch him." A policeman caught Beaver and placed him in the city lockup to protect him. Later he was taken to the county jail. He is about 60 years old.

### Crop Outlook.

The Wisconsin weather and crop bulletin reports that the damage from rain has been slight. Hot weather from now on will result in a good corn crop. Winter wheat and rye are nearly ready to cut. The crop is heavy, but the straw is a little weak. Oats and barley are reported in good condition and tobacco and potatoes are making satisfactory progress.

### New Professor.

The regents of the University of Wisconsin have chosen E. P. Sandsten, associate professor of horticulture, Maryland agricultural college, for the same position in the college of agriculture, University of Wisconsin. Mr. Sandsten succeeds Prof. E. S. Goff, who died June 6. He is a graduate of the Minnesota school of agriculture.

### Big Pine Purchase.

Kelley & Sprague, mill owners at Washburn, have purchased 125,000,000 feet of standing pine on the north shore of Lake Superior, in Minnesota, and are negotiating for the purchase of another tract almost as large. The timber will be cut and rafted across Lake Superior, to be sawed at their mill in this city.

### Street Fair.

At a mass meeting it was decided to hold a street fair in Marshfield this fall. No county fair is held in this county, and in order to give the farmer a chance to display his stock and farm produce it is proposed to offer liberal premiums and utilize the side streets for this special feature of the fair.

### The News Condensed.

Five cases of smhallpox are reported in the family of Charles Dyer, of Van Dyze.

In the presence of a large crowd the corner stone of the new Baptist church was laid at Kenosha.

Prospectors who have been working in northern Burnett county since February have struck copper in paying quantities.

Fidel Kneifel, of New Burgh Corners, is dead, the result of drinking 1½ pails of water. Knefel, who was 25 years old, fell from a barn some time ago and afterward he displayed queer antics at times.

Judge Joseph B. Hamilton, of Neenah, aged 85 years, a former state senator and for a number of years county judge of Winnebago county, died at his home in that city.

Otto Jachkel, charged with the theft of $50,000 from Englebert, Hardt & Co., of New York, Berlin and Buenos Ayres, was arrester at Trevor.

T. W. Horton, a pioneer of the town of Rome, died of heart failure. He was a civil war veteran.

A log jam on the St. Croix river near Grantsburg contains 50,000,000 feet of logs and is nine miles long. One hundred drivers are breaking it.

About 200 Indians, part of them from tribes in Kansas, Nebraska and elsewhere, held a ten-days' medicine dance in camp on the Yellow river, near Westboro, Taylor county.

A switchman named Friday, of the Milwaukee railroad, dropped dead on the street in La Crosse.

The common council in Madison has granted licenses to 81 retail liquor dealers. This is an increase of one over the present number. The license fee is $200.

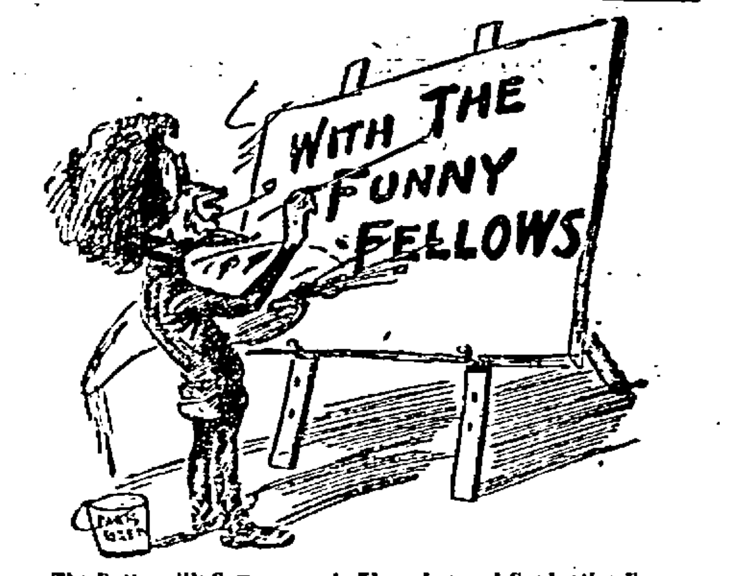
Albert Spieker, the 13-year-old son of John Spieker, died quite suddenly at the home of his parents near Burlington while being operated upon for an abscess.

At the state Christian Endeavor convention in Fond du Lac the secretary's report showed a total of 507 societies in the state and an active membership of 9,941, and many more associate members.

Ada Raible, aged 17 years, daughter of Rev. Gottlief Raible, pastor of the German Methodist church in Chippewa Falls, was drowned in the Eagle Point mill pond while gathering pond lilies. The boat capsized.

Melvin L. Youngs, grand lecturer of the masonic grand lodge of Wisconsin, died after a prolonged illness in Milwaukee, aged 76 years.

Judge Halsey discharged Frank H. Thompson from the receivership of the Commercial bank in Milwaukee, Thompson having distributed $22,972.52 among the original stockholders and paid 100 cents on the dollar.





### The Buttermilk Cow.

Grandma had taken little Roger to the country for a visit over night. After all the wonderful visits to the barnyard and pig sty, milking time came. Roger, cup in hand, went to see the cows milked.

When he was drinking his cup of milk he looked at all the cows and then asked:

"Grandma, which cow is the buttermilk cow?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Why the Case Was Hopeless.

The dog greeted the customer with an ear-splitting bark of defiance, and kept up the disturbing racket until finally the tobacconist's wife came to the front of the store and mildly asked her husband if he could not somehow manage to quiet the excited canine.

"No," blandly replied the philosophic man, "it is utterly impossible; you know it is a female dog."—N. Y. Times.

### Great Head for Business.

Sister—Oh, Bob, that Dr. Scrimp is a mean little fellow.

Brother—What's up with him?

Sister—You know he attended me when I was ill. Well, he began to call regularly after that for another reason—till at last he proposed and I rejected him. And now he has charged all those love-sick calls as professional visits.—Tit-Bits.

### Charley's Weather Observation.

It was thundering very loud one day when little Charlie Horner, aged four years, said:

"Mamma, God must be scrubbing today."

"What makes you think so, Charlie?" asked his mother.

"Why," said Charlie, "don't you hear Him moving the tables around?"—Ethel Horner, in Little Chronicle.

### The Boy Guessed Right.

"Do as I tell you," Tommy's mamma cried. "It's about time you realized the futility of struggling against the inevitable. Do you know what that means?"

"Yes'm," replied Tommy, "it means there's no use o' your washin' my hands an' face 'cause they'll only get dirty again."—Philadelphia Press.

### Progressive Euchre.

Sybil—Is that Harry Scribbler's writing, Kitty?

Kitty—Yes. I'm engaged to him, you know.

Sybil—Of course. I was engaged to him last summer.

Kitty—The dear boy! I wonder who he'll eventually marry?—Pearson's Weekly.

### MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

The Pug—Great Scott! He takes me for his honeysuckle!—The King.

### The Honeymoon.

In sweet content they drift upon the stream
As round about the moonlight softly plays.
To each fond heart the calm surroundings seem
Like symbols of the evening of their days.
—Brooklyn Life.

### Counting Them.

"Mr. Woodby Witte says that there are only eight jokes in the world."

"I should never have suspected from his efforts to amuse," answered Miss Cayenne, languidly, "that he had found so many."—Washington Star.

### Hard Luck.

Hewitt—It's sad about Gruet losing his leg in that railroad accident.

Jewett—Yes; it must be a great disappointment to him; he was always talking about "getting there with both feet."—Brooklyn Life.

### Seat of the Trouble.

"I'm entirely worn-out, doctor," said the barber, who had called at the office of the physician.

"Let me see your tongue," said the doctor, who never shaved himself.—Yonkers Statesman.

### The Kind Hubby Wanted.

She—I want a new cover for Bella's piano; can you suggest anything, dear?

He—Yes; can't you find one which is hermetically sealed?—Yonkers Statesman.

### What's in a Name?

Hewitt—There's nothing in a name.

Jewett—I agree with you. I know a fellow who named his goat "Oleomargarine," and yet the goat has turned out to be a good butter.—N. Y. Times.

### Worse Than That.

Tommy—Willie hit me (crying).

Grandma—Did he hit you on purpose?

Tommy—No'm; on the head.—N. Y. Journal.

### Always in Trouble.

Nan—What is she worrying about now?

Fan—Because she can't think of anything to worry about—Somerville Journal.

### Those Learned Graduation Essays.

"Each spring when I listen to the learned graduation essays of a class of wealthy men's sons at a college commencement I feel that I won't be able to hold my job two weeks after these smart youths get out hustling for their daily bread in competition with me," mused the gloomy-eyed middle-aged man in the back seat. "But on my way home, as I learn that the trolley-car conductor is a college graduate, and that the clerk at the corner cigar store is another, I begin to chirp up a bit, and in a day or two I get over my dismal forebodings!"—Puck.

### Cruel.

"How long," asked the youth, "ought a young man to be acquainted with a girl, Miss Flyppe, before he may venture to call her by her first name?"

"How long have you known me?" she asked in turn.

"About six months."

"Well, if he's the right young man that's a long enough time."

"Then, Susie—"

"But you're not the right young man, Mr. Spoonamore."—Chicago Tribune.

### Self-Centered.

Now doth the youthful graduate
Require a larger hat.
He thinks that his diploma makes
Of him a diplomat.
—Philadelphia Press.

### HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

Mr. Bargain Hunter—Say, this pillow gives me a pain. It's as hard as a rock.

Mrs. Bargain Hunter — That's strange! It was marked down.—Philadelphia Press.

### Must Touch It.

Most boys have superstitious minds,
And yet, we're oft perceivin',
"Don't Touch," "Fresh Paint," "Hands Off," one finds
Are signs they don't believe in.
—Philadelphia Press.

### Didn't Like the Substitute.

Mrs. Hoyle—My husband is never satisfied.

Mrs. Doyle—Neither is mine; he has always kicked because he couldn't find his collar button, and now he has a wart on the back of his neck, but he isn't satisfied with that.—N. Y. Times.

### Good Book to Own.

Agent—Here, sir, is a book that should be in every family. It contains a receipt for everything, sir—everything.

Cholly—Give me three copies. If it has a receipt for my tailor's bill I'll take five.—Tit-Bits.

### Dealing in Futures.

Bess—Is it true that young Simkins offered himself to you last night?

Nell—He did.

Bess—And did you accept him?

Nell—Well, not exactly—but I have an option on him for ten days.—Chicago Daily News.

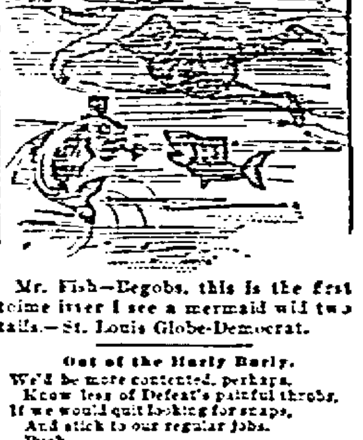
### What Johnny Thought.

"What does Gabriel Grubb mean, auntie?"

"Gabriel Grubb is a character in one of Dickens' Christmas Stories."

"O, I thought maybe it was another name for angel food cake."—Chicago American.

### THE LATEST THING OUT.



Mr. Fish—Begobs, this is the first toime iver I see a mermaid wid two tails.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Out of the Hurly Burly.

We'd be more contented, perhaps,
Know less of Defeat's painful throbs,
If we would quit looking for snaps,
And stick to our regular jobs.
—Puck.

### The Woman of It.

He—Miss Elderly has such a sad face.

She—Well, a face like hers is enough to make anyone sad.—Chicago Daily News.

### Something Doing.

"Helen, I haven't heard Brother Johnny for an hour. Go and tell him to stop at once."—Life.

## ADVISING AN ARTIST.

**The Novel Suggestion That Was Contributed by Uncle Silas.**

Uncle Silas Eastman and his wife took summer boarders. One year they had a number of artists, who were attracted by the picturesque loneliness of the Eastman farm, and Uncle Silas never hesitated to say afterward that artists were "beyond him."

"They make no trouble about their eating," he said to a friend when at last the boarders had taken their way to fresh fields. "You couldn't call 'em prompt, but then they never minded whether things were hot or cool. Leastways they never found any fault.

"But they're got curious notions and mighty little faculty and common sense.' One of 'em was to work on a sunset piece all the time he was here. I went out one evening and asked him how he was getting on, and he says:

"'Oh, Uncle Silas, the light changes so fast, and the effect is so hard to get, and there's only one night more.'

"He was a nice little fellow, and I felt sorry for him, so I says: 'Well, why in tunket haven't the rest of 'em took hold with ye and helped ye out! There's room enough on that canvas for all four of ye to be working together! I bet ye never thought of asking 'em, now did ye?' I says.

"And do ye believe me, I'm as sure as I'm standing here in my overshoes from the blank look that spread over his face that the idea had never come into his poor, foolish head till I put it there!

"They're got their place, artists have, but there'd ought to be a gardeen 'pointed over every one of 'em that I ever saw! Yes, sir!"—Youth's Companion.

**Of Age.**

Some few days ago a policeman was sent to serve a summons on a notorious poacher. This person, who lived alone and had evaded service successfully for some time, was the owner of a male goat. My friend, whom I will call Mac, went to the defendant's house, but the wily poacher, observing his approach, had fled, leaving the door unfastened. Mac saw the goat tied up in a corner, entered and solemnly read the summons to him, after which he stuck the copy on his horns. He then went home and indorsed the paper thus:

"Served by leaving a copy of this summons in defendant's residence at ——, with an inmate," etc.

When proving service, Mac was asked by the magistrate:

"Was the inmate of age?"

"Your worship," said my friend, laying his hand on the middle button of his tunic, "he had a beard down to that."—London Tit-Bits.

**The Theologian's Point.**

A dispute recently arose at a beer table in Germany between a group of university men as to which science was the oldest.

A representative of the law declared that it was jurisprudence, for this science must have been known in paradise, seeing that Adam and Eve were evicted therefrom.

"Why," said a graduate of medicine, "medicine is certainly of older date. Just think of the operation that Adam had to submit to in order that a rib should be obtained for Eve."

"No, no, gentlemen," retorted an electro technician, "for before anything was created God said, 'Let there be light!'"

Then came the theologian, who said, "I do not want to appear presumptuous, but I think that precedence belongs to theology, for before it was light it was—dark!"

**What Borax Is.**

One of the most desirable articles in the laundry or the washroom and valuable in many purposes connected with the household economy as well as in scientific use is the simple salt known to every one under the name of borax, but probably not much known as to its constituent elements or its nature by most of those who use it more or less frequently. Biborate of sodium, to use its chemical name, first comes as a natural product from Tibet by way of India under the name of tincal, the salt being covered with a green crust of a soapy nature which requires removal before the borax is available for use.

**A Scientific Discussion.**

Professor Searcher—What are supposed to be petrified horse tracks have been found in Missouri.

Old Lady—Oh, they can't be.

Professor Searcher—Just my opinion exactly, madam. The horse and the alluvial deposit in which those imprints were discovered represented widely different eras of zoological and geological history.

Old Lady—Yes, and a petrified horse couldn't walk, you know.—New York Weekly.

**Notoriety Seekers.**

Mrs. Greene—Miss Black and that Brown girl made themselves ridiculously prominent at the musical last night. It was positively scandalous!

Mrs. White—For mercy's sake! What did they do?

Mrs. Greene—Do? They just sat there all the evening listening to the music and never passed a word between them.—Boston Transcript.

**A Wise Woman.**

Mr. Snaggle (snappishly)—Don't be correcting that boy always, Sarah. Let nature take its course, won't you?

Mrs. Snaggle (laying aside the shingle)—I'll do nothing of the sort, Mr. Snaggle. I don't intend that any woman shall have such a husband as I've got if I can prevent it.

Money doesn't bring contentment of mind, but it keeps contentment from getting lonesome.—Baltimore News.

**Letters at Breakfast.**

It is the custom of many households, says the London Lancet, to have the morning's post, including letters, newspapers and circulars, placed upon the breakfast table. The plan is convenient, but from a sanitary point of view it is appalling. It is undeniably a dirty practice. The sorter at the post-office or the postman may not be as bacteriologically clean as is desirable. The dust of the road may adhere to any exposed gum or the letters may be dropped, and the bacteriology of road dust exhibits some well known pathogenic organisms.

## CANNING SALMON.

**The Various Processes From the Time the Fish Are Caught.**

The salmon caught in the seines and gill nets are brought to the cannery wharf, counted and thrown into heaps. Chinamen are mostly employed for subsequent operations. They take each fish, cut off the head, tail and fins, remove the entrails and throw the rest of the animal into a big tub. Next the fish is washed and placed in a trough, where several knives, acting after the manner of a feed cutter, slice it into sections exactly as long as the height of a can. These sections are set on end and split into three pieces, one piece large enough to fill the can, while the others are smaller. The fragments are then placed on tables, and the Chinamen fit them into the cans. Next the covers are put on the cans and soldered.

After being soldered the cans are put into hot water and watched in order to see if any bubbles rise, indicating leaks. Those which endure this test successfully are placed in an iron tank and boiled in salt water. Salt water is used in preference to fresh because it can be raised to a higher temperature. After boiling for an hour and a quarter each can is "vented." This means that a hole is punched in its top to permit the expanded air to escape. Then the hole is soldered up, and the cooking is finished by further boiling in salt water for an hour and a half. If they were not "vented," this second cooking would burst the cans. Finally each can is tested by tapping it on the head with a big nail. If leaky, it will usually give back a "tinny" sound.

**A Palace by Piecemeal.**

"I have bought a hut which I am transforming into a palace," said a woman. "You see, I had acquired a mania for buying the insides of fine old homes about to be torn down, and I had filled my city apartment with all that it would stand, besides putting a good deal in storage. Yet I kept on buying. One day I came across a well built but plainly furnished house on Staten Island which I could buy for a small price. At once I had visions of that house as it would look transformed by my fine old carved woods, marbles, tiles and mirrors. Mentally I did it up to such a degree of attractiveness that I just had to purchase it. The results are justifying my expectations. Every one who enters gives an exclamation of surprise and admiration, and I'm not through yet. The interior finish of my house cost originally tens of thousands of dollars and came from all parts of the globe. I got it for almost nothing."—New York Press.

**Helping a Man to Suicide.**

It is remarkable how a suicide by a certain method or in a certain place will lead to another of the same kind. A surgeon of the Middlesex hospital, in London, went into a barber shop to be shaved. The barber spoke of a man who had been unsuccessful in an attempt to kill himself by cutting his throat.

"He could easily have managed it," said the surgeon, "had he been acquainted with the situation of the carotid artery."

"Where should he have cut?" asked the barber. The surgeon told him. He at once left the room, and, not returning as soon as was expected, the surgeon went to look for him and discovered him in the yard with his head nearly severed from his body.

**The Emerald in History.**

The Israelites respected the emerald as a stone of ecclesiastical harmonies, and we all know the passage in the revelation of "a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald," and how the fourth foundation of the wall round the heavenly Jerusalem was an emerald. In Ezekiel it is said, "Syria was thy merchant by reason of the multitude of the wares of thy making; they occupied in thy fairs with emeralds, purple and broidered work and fine linen and coral and agate," and the high priest wore an emerald ring on the first finger of his right hand, all the same as did the Mexican pontiff serving in the temple of Votan, with whom and his Israelitish brother were strange points of resemblance.

**One of Oswald's Jokes.**

When a play written by a man who had roused Oswald's anger by reading a newspaper at a wedding of one of his friends was produced, he prevented its success by inducing 250 of his friends to attend it carrying great books. These young men, who occupied prominent seats, read their books while the performance was going on, and whenever there was any applause each one of them, as if moved by clockwork, turned over a leaf. The rustling of the leaves and the spectacle of the men absorbed in reading made the performance a complete failure.

**A Hint on Spanking.**

Father (to the seven-year-old son beside him in the dog cart, cutting the whip sharply through the air)—See, Tommy, how I make the horse go faster without striking him at all.

Tommy (in an eager tone of happy discovery)—Papa, why don't you spank us children that way!—New York World.

**Editorial Pleasantries.**

Two editors quarrelled, and one referred to the other's early career in his paper.

"As for our contemporary," he wrote, "what can we expect from a man who was five years ago hawking from door to door with a donkey, and an ill conditioned beast at that?"

His rival did not deny it, but in his next issue appeared the following:

"Our contemporary says that five years ago we were 'hawking from door to door with a donkey, and an ill conditioned beast at that.' He is quite right. We were so occupied. But we are surprised to find the donkey has such a good memory."

**New Bark in Trees.**

It is not a new fact, but yet a remarkable one, that if a fruit tree—apple, pear or cherry—be stripped entirely of its bark in the second week in June a new surface of bark will immediately take the place of the older one. It is believed that the chief growth of deciduous trees in our part of the world takes place at midsummer.

## HIS WIFE'S TRIUMPH.

**A Memento That Was Inspiring to John Richard Green.**

It has been the fate of many men of letters to have ill health bearing them down as they struggled on toward literary achievements. Thus beset in recent times were Stevenson, Richard Jeffries and J. R. Green. Each of these, it happened, had a high hearted wife to keep him up, even to help him with the actual labor of writing. "The Life and Letters of J. R. Green" show forth a great and sweet man. They show, too, a wife whose sympathy and fortitude helped to make his accomplishment possible.

In copying the vast amount of manuscript of her husband's books Mrs. Green contracted writer's cramp and was forced to stop using her right hand. This looked like a final obstacle in the way of the invalid, who did much of his thinking in bed and could not write himself. But Mrs. Green set to work at once learning to write with her left hand.

One of her first practice pages, which she was about to destroy with the rest, her husband took quietly and put in his pocket. Years afterward, when ill health seemed unbearable and in discouragement he felt that he could not work, he used to take out that piece of paper, a living record of his wife's triumph over difficulty. When he saw the painful, patient strokes by which Mrs. Green had learned to write with her left hand, he could work on with something near to inspiration.

**Sausages Made While You Wait.**

The man who ruined a sausage maker's trade by walking into his shop with a sackful of dead cats and dumping the contents down on the counter now finds a rival—albeit an unintentional one—in the person of a London waiter. The latter worthy, being asked by a customer for sausages, replied that there was none left; but, being of an obliging disposition, he went on to say that if the gentleman did not mind waiting for a few minutes some should be obtained for him—meaning, of course, that they should be sent out for. The customer having signified his willingness to wait, the waiter proceeded to the culinary department to give the necessary instructions, but on arriving there he had the misfortune to step on the tail of a dog which belonged to one of the kitchen attendants. The injured animal immediately let out a series of agonized yelps, whereupon the customer, being evidently a man of imaginative mind, turned pale and left the restaurant hurriedly.—Pearson's.

**Trousers in College.**

As late as 1812 students in Trinity and St. John's colleges, Cambridge, were prohibited from wearing pantaloons, or trousers, in chapel. Oxford men had already fought for and won the right to wear trousers. These were first allowed in Oxford in 1810, when Rimand was proctor, and his relaxation of discipline gave great offense to the dons. On Nov. 20, 1815, William Phelps, scholar of Corpus and afterward archdeacon of Carlisle, writes, "I have been invited once to the bachelors' common room, where I found all wore black pantaloons and stockings and white waistcoats." Evidently the discovery caused him some surprise or he would not have thought it worthy of record. Dean Burgon relates in his "Lives of Twelve Great Men" that as late as 1817 the Rev. Edward Miles Rudd as senior fellow of Oriel used to appear at the college "gaudy" in black shorts.

**So Thoughtful of Her.**

Young Husband (picking up bundle from table)—What have you here, love? Something for me?

Young Wife—Yes, dear. I went downtown this morning expressly to buy them for you. I hope you'll like them.

Young Husband—Like them? Of course I'll like them if you bought them. But what are they?

Young Wife—They're nightcaps, dear. I heard you tell Sparkles this morning that you'd go down to the club this evening with him and wet a nightcap, and I made up my mind right away that I'd save you that trouble by seeing that you had some in the house. Just open the parcel and try them on, won't you, love?—Exchange.

**Most Important.**

"I thought you said this was a life or death case?" growled the sleepy druggist, who had been awakened at 3 a. m. by a man who wanted a two cent stamp.

"So it is," declared the man; "so it is. I've got to mail this letter to my wife at once that she may get it in time to postpone her return home long enough for me to have a new mirror put in the parlor and the hall repapered. Some of the boys spent the evening with me tonight."—Judge.

**A Turkish Custom.**

Upon the graves of the dead in the Turkish cemeteries little vessels of water are placed for the benefit of the birds, and some of the marble tombs have basins chiseled out for the same purpose, the superstition being that birds carry messages about the living to the dead and, like everything else in Turkey, are suspected of being spiteful unless something is done to curry their favor.

A newspaper looking man with big eyeglasses had been invited to address the Sunday school and was making a few remarks concerning the lesson.

"I see the word 'line' occurs here," he said. "Will some one give me a definition of 'line?'"

Nobody answered.

"It is very easy," he proceeded encouragingly, "though you may find it a little perplexing to convey the idea in simple terms. Try again. Well, the ordinary signification of the word is longitudinal extension, but here it denotes a predetermined boundary. I am sure, my young friends, you can remember that."—Chicago Tribune.

"Trouble 'bout these here poets," said the Georgia farmer, "they none of 'em make good field hands."

"Ever tried 'em?"

"Of course. They're dead set ag'in plowin' for fear they'll hurt a wild flower, an' they won't beat an' swear at a mule for fear he's got a soul."

"That's strange."

"No, it ain't. 'Twixt you an' me an' the gatepost it's downright inherited laziness."—Atlanta Constitution.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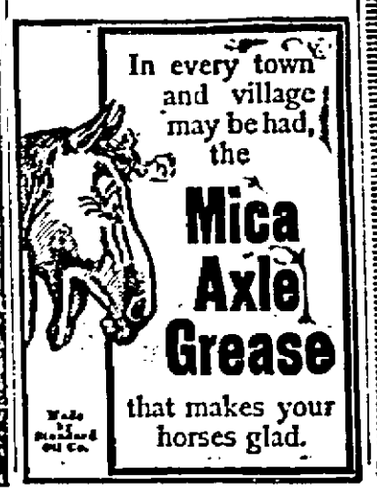


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